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HOLLOW, HOLLOW!

I stood beneath a hollow tree,
The blast it hollow blew;
I thought upon the hollow world,
And all its hollow crew,
Ambition and its hollow schemes,
The hollow hopes we follow;
Imagination's hollows dreams,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

A crown it is a hollow thing,
And hollow heads oft wear it;
The hollow title of a king,
What hollow hearts oft bear it!
No hollow wiles, nor honey'd smiles,
Of ladies fair I follow;
For beauty sweet still rides deceit;
'Tis hollow, hollow, hollow!

The hollow leader but betrays
The hollow dupes who heed him;
The hollow critic vends his praise
To hollow fools who feed him.
The hollow friend who takes your hand,
Is but a summer swallow;
What'ere I see is like this tree,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!
—Anonymous.

THE TORTURE OF THE SLANGY MAN

When I fare forth to meet with Mind,
Also with Cultured-thought Refined
And Higher Aims * * * when men with Brows
Exploit philosophies that rouse
My soul to terror, though the while
I grin with comprehensive smile,
Oh, how I long to call their stuff
By its befitting name of "Guff."

When brainy women of the club
Swoop down on me—"aye, there's the rub,"
Whether 'tis nobler" in a man
To argue with them (if he can),
Or make believe to only grasp
High meaning from the tones that rasp—
I madly yearn aloud to scoff
And say, "Come off! Great Scott, come off!"

And when with Beauty I am put
To sit and gaze down at my boot
'Ware of the artless wiles that Art
Has taught the maid—how she would start
To know that while she smartly chats
Of books and lore, I'm thinking, "Rats!"
That more than e'er I yearned for pelf,
I yearn to say, "Go, chase yourself!"
—Brooklyn Life.

A BALLADE OF GOSSIPS.

The summer gives us many things—
Moonlight, and love, and wood, and shore,
Romances rounded into rings,
And tender maids and youths galore;
And we give humble things therefor;
But, ah, alas! one curse is laid,
One vast, inevitable bore—
That awful rocking-chair brigade.

Stern women, they who form its ranks
(The sinner knows them over well),
Small charity they have for pranks
Viewed from the porch of a hotel;
And hushed, mysterious things they tell
Of man and matron, youth and maid,
From rising bell to dinner bell—
That awful rocking-chair brigade.

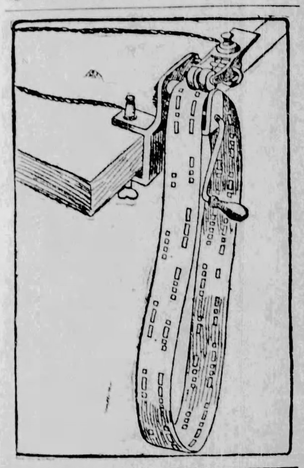
All day the word goes to and fro
In confidential monotones,
Of what they see and what they know,
And what he owns and what she owns;
With innuendoes and with groans,
Our characters grown worn and frayer,
They sit in judgment on their thrones—
That awful rocking-chair brigade.

L'ENVOI.

Sisters, one thought is agony—
When age comes on and beauties fade,
Must we, too, join it, even we—
That awful rocking-chair brigade?

LEARNING TO READ SOUND TELEGRAPHY

It is exceedingly difficult for one who is studying telegraphy alone to learn the art of receiving messages by sound. The trouble is that in transmitting messages to himself he knows what letters to expect and hence reads by memory instead of sound. To provide a transmitter with which the learner can transmit to himself a series of unknown letters, words or messages, which he cannot translate except as the ear detects them is the object of Charles S. Comins, of Quincy, Mass., in designing the instrument which is here shown. It consists of a fluted roller attached to a crank, with a metallic tongue resting normally against the surface of the roller. There



is also a pressure roller to keep the endless ribbon aligned. This ribbon is perforated to correspond with the various letters of the telegraph alphabet, and when placed upon the feed roller and revolved by the crank it alternately lifts the metallic tongue and returns it to the roller underneath the paper, which makes and breaks the current at the proper intervals, thus transmitting the message to the receiving apparatus to be transcribed by the student. The makes and breaks are thus of accurate duration and by speeding the machine as the operator becomes proficient the practice is as thorough for the expert as for the beginner. The machine is not an expensive one, and a large number of ribbons can be provided to give variety in the work.

Coal Was High.

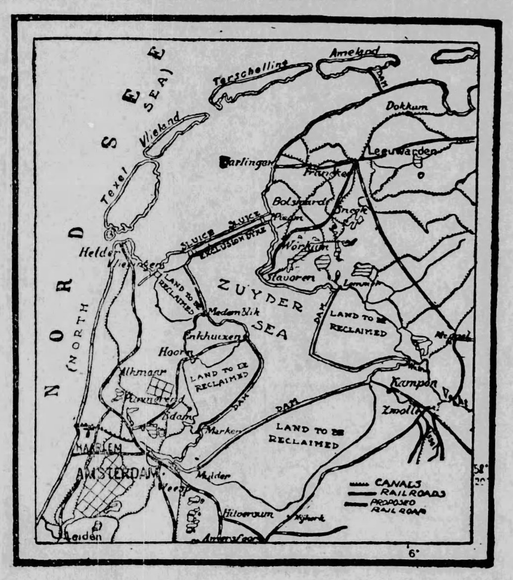
The milkman, the butcher boy and others have caused this east end resident a great deal of trouble by recklessly driving over his well-cared-for lawn and destroying its springtime promise. At length, losing his patience, he had a warning sign constructed, which read as follows: "Take the sidewalk—this means you."

Since that ill-advised sign was placed the gentlemen has noticed with growing anxiety the gradual disappearance of boards from his sidewalk, and when he emerged from his house the other morning he was astonished to find that most of the walk had disappeared, and in place of the sign was a crudely scrawled "card of thanks" which contained the brief but expressive word of appreciation, "Thanks."

The East end resident has come to the conclusion that his neighbors were sadly in need of winter firewood, and now he has adopted the conventional sign, "Keep off the grass."—Detroit Free Press.

Giant Task for American Pumps.

How They Will Drain the Zuyder Zee.



Final arrangements for the drainage of the Zuyder Zee, one of the greatest engineering works of the new century, have just been completed in Holland. The committee, which was charged to examine as to the feasibility of the project, has now submitted its report, in which it claims that the work can and ought to be done. That the report will be adopted in its entirety is practically certain.

Two things are to be accomplished—first, the exclusion of the Zuyder Zee, second, the drainage of the submerged territory. The first can be brought about by a great dyke or dam, which is to extend from the northern coast of Holland to the island of Wieringen, and thence to the Frisian coast.

The second project embraces the drainage of two large districts within this area. One is the northwestern territory, which is bounded by the northern coast of Holland, the exclusion dyke, the island of Wieringen, and another dyke, to be built later and which is to run from this island to Medemblik. The second is the southwestern territory, lying between the northern coast and another dam, which is to extend from Blokkershoek to the island of Marken, and from thence to the northern shore of the Monnikendamergat.

Though the drainage of these two districts it is claimed that a hundred thousand acres can be redeemed from the waters. On this land experts maintain that forty villages, four thousand farmhouses and fifty thousand human beings can readily find room. Moreover, the latter will be able to suport themselves and their families easily and will add greatly to the wealth of Holland.

The best engineers in Holland have been consulted, and their recommendation American turbine wheels will be used in the work. The Dutch government desires to have these great districts drained as expeditiously and as thoroughly as possible, and experts have assured it that the turbines which are made in this country are the best in the market.

The total expense of the work is estimated at about $33,000,000, a careful calculation showing that the cost of excluding the Zuyder Zee will be 57,000,000 gulden, and that at least 37,000,000 more will be required for the drainage of the two districts. In this estimate is included a sum of about 5,000,000 gulden, which is to be given as an indemnity to the fishermen whose business will be ruined by the drainage, and 13,000,000 for fortifications and water works.

The work of drainage will be completed in eighteen years. The first nine years will be devoted to the task of constructing the exclusion dam, and when it is near completion, presumably in the eighth year, the work of draining will begin near the island of Wieringen, and when this is well under way, probably in the eleventh year, a similar work of drainage will begin in the other district at Hoorn.

Arthur and Roosevelt.

How These Two Men Received the News of the President's Assassination--Their Trying Positions.

"It would be difficult," said a thoughtful man of affairs to the Washington Star, "to imagine a more difficult position than that in which a vice-president of the United States finds himself when he receives the news that the President has been the victim of an injury that seems to be mortal. Then, if ever, he knows that the eyes of the whole people are upon him. He knows that his countrymen, simply because they are human are bound to turn from the account of the President's injury to the account of the manner in which the Vice-President received the news. While he is pertectly well aware that there are few persons in an enlightened country like the United States who would be guilty of even suspecting that he felt the slightest elation over his opportunity to slip into the President's chair, he is bound to feel that there are at least some who would be capable of viewing the matter in that callous and unwarrantable light, and this feeling cannot but be a heavy one.

"When Arthur heard of the attack upon Garfield, he was too stunned to speak. I have been told that he didn't say a word for fully fifteen minutes after he received the news. He simply sat down and stared into vacancy. He was far from being a demonstrative man, but there can be no doubt in life that he felt the President's affliction and his own position most acutely.

"He conducted himself throughout the long period during which Garfield hovered between life and death with the dignity of a high-grade man, and this at a time, too, when the split in the Republican party, particularly between the factionists of the senate made his position doubly hard to endure. The question of the succession was not absolutely determined then as it is now, and then, again, the clause in the constitution which requires the presidential office to be handed over to the Vice President was one that was publicly discussed, and often with virulence, during Garfield's battle for life. There was a considerable element in the country who believed that Arthur had a right to take over the reins of government from he moment that Garfield was struck down, while the larger element bitterly scored such an idea, and some of these even went so far as to almost openly accuse Arthur of holding to the belief that in the circumstances he was entitled to avail himself of the clause in the constitution enabling him to mount to the President's chair—which was absolutely absurd. Arthur never even dreamed for a moment of such a thing. But his position was a heavy and a solemn and an acutely embarrassing one. He carried himself throughout it like the big-souled man and the chivalrous gentleman that he was.

"And Roosevelt's conduct, too, was absolutely unimpeachable. It seems that the man was completely overpowered with grief when he heard the news of the attempt on the President's life—and Roosevelt is only demonstrative when he is mixed up in a fight—he takes his grief dumbly, as it happen to know. But the close intimacy that has for years existed between the President and Roosevelt is well known, and it is the testimony of everybody who met the Vice President before and after he reached Buffalo that he acted like a man in mental pain. And the boyish delight with which he welcomed every encouraging conference of the doctors and bulletins indicated the state of his feelings."

HOW FILIPINO DAMES MANAGE TO KILL TIME

The life lived by the Filipinos is not an intricate life, says Ramon Reyes Lala, nor is Philippine etiquette the highly involved system that is found in the old and artificial society of western lands. I do not know that I can better describe it than by following a society young woman of Manila through the ordinary events of one day's existence. It may interest American women to know how their sisters beyond the seas pass their lives.

The day of the fair Filipino is a long one. With her there is no lazy rising to a 9 o'clock coffee and toast. She is usually very religious, rising as early as 4, that she may attend early mass. Breakfast is set early, about 6 o'clock. Then come the morning duties of the household, sewing, washing, cooking, or whatever there may be, for our young woman is not expected to spend her days in idleness. The midday meal is taken at 12 o'clock, in order that the warmest hours of the day may be the hours of rest. About two hours are thus spent in the enjoyment of the siesta, when our woman fair arises, refreshed and ready for the later pleasures of the day.

At 4 o'clock the afternoon tea is served. This is a light repast, usually consisting of chocolate, with rice and cakes or other simple viands. Then, at the hour of 5:30 or 6 o'clock, the carriage is brought out, and the daily ride taken to the Luneta, the beautiful park on the bay south of the city. Here the military band discourses sweet music every evening, and the beauty and fashion of Manila meet and enjoy the evening air and melodious strains. Returning from the drive about 7 o'clock, the evening meal, or supper, comes next in order, after which our belle of Manila is free for any mode of spending the evening hours that may appeal to her; perhaps a friendly visit, a trip to the theatre or opera, or an at home to receive callers. Early as she arose, bedtime often comes late, and no hours more than nature demands are spent in the enjoyment of slumber. Going to rest, however, is different there and here. Women, even of the highest social rank, do not sleep in a bedstead, but prefer the floor, lying on a petate, or mat, which is provided with a long bolster or pillow, and provided with the conventional mosquito netting.

Rose Without a Thorn.

It is said there are some people who complain that roses have thorns, while many more are grateful that thorns produce roses.

In the gardens of Gunnersbury house, Acton (the residence of Mr. Leopold de Rothscild), there is a rose, probably of the Bourbon race, free growing and free blooming, though in a shaded spot, which is absolutely thornless. Its name is Zephrin Drouilin, and it is of continental origin.

Those who complain that roses have thorns and wish for them without prickles will find in this variety what they want.—London Gardeners' Magazine.

NYE'S WONDER.

Why He Marvelled at the Lack of an Audience.

"I think the late Bill Nye was at his best when an opportunity presented itself to make humerous remarks about himself or his own misfortunes," said M. A. Marks to a Cleveland Leader reporter during a conversation in which the writings of the humorist were discussed.

"I remember an incident which happened in Madison, Ind., the town in which I was born and raised. I was manager of the playhouse we had in the town, and when upon a certain occasion the Woman's Relief Corps, an auxiliary organization to the G. A. R., wanted to get up an entertainment for the purpose of raising money, it asked me to pick out something I thought would be a drawing card.

"I looked over the list of attractions and ran across the names of Bill Nye and James Whitcomb Riley, who were then touring together. I told the ladies that in my opinion they could make no better selection, and the humorist and Hoosier poet were immediately communicated with. It so happened that a few days later I had to go to New York, and, of course, left the entire matter with the ladies, telling them to proceed at once with selling tickets.

"You may imagine my astonishment when I returned home on the day on which the entertainment was to be given, when one of the ladies came to me and said that they had sold but seven tickets, and that they had abandoned the idea of holding the entertainment at all. The worst of it was they had simply come to the conclusion that they could make no money out of the entertainment, and had dropped it without communicating with Nye or Riley, or with their manager.

"Of course, in the afternoon they both arrived on the train, and it devolved upon me to break the news to them. I shall never forget the feeling that came over me when I entered their room in the tavern at which they had put up. Riley was sitting in a chair in an apparently meditative mood, while Nye, with his back toward the door, was unpacking his grip. Nye did not look up when I came in, but kept right on unpacking, so I addressed my remarks at Riley. I said that but seven tickets had been sold, and that the ladies had decided to abandon the entertainment. Then Nye turned round and remarked: 'Only seven tickets sold! That's funny, because the people of this town never heard of us.'"

'EARISTRY" OR OTOMORPHOLOGY

In a recent volume on the "Identification and Physiognomy" of the human ear, Miriam Anne Ellis, an English writer, attempts to formulate a science of the external ear—earistry or ology, as Professor Keith calls it. The authoress believes that such a science would be of the greatest use in the identification of criminals, as well as an important adjunct to the study of general psychology. She takes it for granted apparently that the ear of the criminal and the lunatic is peculiar whereas Professor Keith's researches, during which he examined over 40,000 pairs of ears—of many different races, of famous men, of criminals and of lunatics—led him to the conclusion that the ear was entirely useless as an indicator of criminality or insanity. Mrs. Ellis divides ears into three great divisions—large, medium and small. Each of these is further subdivided by a study of the helix (the upper and posterior border of the ear), and groups are made which depend on the amount of unfolding. Another statement that the length of the ear depends on the length of the nose has been disproved by Professor Keith.

The BACK-WOODS-MAN

A Story of the Rerolution.

BY H. A. STANLEY.

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CHAPTER XXV—DEATH.

Before we left Okwaga it had been intimated to me that I was to be sent on out towards Queen Esther's village to look for the advance guard of Sullivan's army. Major Church, with the Fourth Pennsylvania regiment, had been out several miles westward in the hope of meeting them, but returned before our army was ready to start, reporting that he had been unable to see a sign of any of Sullivan's scouts. Col. Alden and Major Parr, together with other officers, seemed to think it quite necessary that a small body of scouts should be sent on ahead, lest before Clinton and Sullivan formed a union of their forces, our smaller army be surprised by a large force of Indians and be driven back or exterminated. I was the man of their choice, but as I declined to take from Murphy his rightful station as chief of scouts, it was finally decided that he should go as chief and I as his second, with the understanding that if it become necessary to cover the country more widely we were to divide our forces, he commanding one detachment, I another. It therefore happened that we took the hill route across to the mouth of the Chenango, while the main army followed around by the river, which here bends far to the south, with Ingaren or Great Bend as its extreme southern sweep.

We reached Corn Ground island at the junction of the Susquehanna and Chenango without incident, and as there was no large village nearer than Chenango, four miles to the north, or Chuguutts, at the mouth of the Chocanut, eight miles west, we expected to find traces of the foe in that locality, for this was an important meeting place or rendezvous. Corn Ground island, some years since destroyed by floods, as I am informed, was at this time an important camping and feeding ground. On this island, for a hundred years or more, there had been a very fertile cornfield, the nearby villages sending detachments each year to catch the great run of shad which here struggled over the rifts of both rivers. They carried the fish to the island, and with a fish and a few grains of corn to each hill, planted the entire island for use during the fall hunting and fishing season. We found that the island had been planted this year, and were deliberating near its north side as to our future course, when from out of the willows fringing the main shore came a shot which barely missed three of us.

We sprang to our feet, and soon saw a large, light-colored Tuscarora, whom I immediately recognized as Cat's Eye, the son of Tamalaqua, taking second aim at us. Murphy, ever quickest of sight, shot first, and we saw Cat's Eye fall, blood running from a wound in his head. Murphy, John Rush, David Ehlerson and I ran up the island toward the rifts that we might wade across and rout out his followers, if he had any, while the eleven remaining men of our detachment took to cover and watched him as he lay struggling near the river's brink. We had barely entered the ford when we heard a shout, and looking down the river saw an Indian girl dragging the big fellow into a bark canoe, which she had produced from somewhere among the brush. Murphy raised his rifle to shoot her, an act that the eleven seemed loath to do, and I knocked it up and remonstrated with him. I had recognized the girl as Katsisctakwast, or the Wild Flower, Cat's Eye's youngest daughter, and a former playmate of Owaimee. Murphy was furious, and I believe that had any one else than I interfered, he would have been shot without ceremony. Rush, who was of my way of thinking, quieted Murphy somewhat, and we ran down the river in the hope of capturing the girl. She was too quick for us, however, and we saw her swiftly paddle around the point and up into the Chenango. Just north was an impenetrable thicket, and we made a detour across the point to avoid this, coming out on the Chenengo nearly a half mile above, where we climbed one of the two great twin elms standing on opposite sides of the river, about where the present bridge of the village of Binghamton crosses. Indeed, the elms are yet standing. Here, while perched in this tree, we saw Wild Flower coming close along shore, and as she paddled through beneath us, with what we supposed to be Cat's Eye's body lying prone in the canoe, it was with the utmost difficulty that we again prevented Murphy firing upon her. My idea was that the girl would lead us to the hiding place of the savages, but she escaped us among the islands above, and we saw no more of her.

For some minutes after Wild Flower's disappearance, Murphy was furious; but we finally cooled off and rejoining our comrades we returned to our deliberations. It was evident that there were no other Indians in close proximity, but that they were not so very far from us, either west or south, we were quite certain. It was finally decided that Murphy, Rush, Weston and the rest, should keep on west, while I made a detour to the north, meeting them at Owagea, now Owego, N. Y., the following day.

It was about two hours before sunset, when I struck out and my course was southwest, just back of a high headland, jutting out from the chain of low mountains along the west bank of the Chenango. A little lake or pond, about one mile north of this hill, was my first stopping place, and here I ate my supper. I had traveled some sixteen or eighteen miles that day, but as the evening came on cool, and as I had still before me some two hours of daylight, I determined to proceed farther—a few miles back into the hills for a safe sleeping place at least.

I had not left the lake a mile behind, when I struck a trail recently made. In fact, it must have been made that day, for the heavy rain of the early morning had not obliterated it. Where it crossed a little swale, I judged by the signs I there found in the soft muck that at least fifty Indians and one or more white men had gone along that way. The track of the white men I picked out, by reason of the heavier pressure on heel and of straight ahead, rather than toed-in impression of the entire foot. That it was dangerous for one man to follow so many, I well knew, but the size of the party, proved the importance of ascertaining its intentions. A mile further up the narrow lateral valley and now well among the hills, I noted another track or tracks, coming in from the north—the trail of a man and a huge cat.

From the size of the moccasined footprint, I knew that Tamalaqua must be ahead, and as no other Indian or white man of my acquaintance, had so strange a follower, I felt sure that I was following both him and his cougar. I also reasoned that as he never traveled until after sundown, he could not be far ahead. I proceeded therefore, with the greatest caution. In two places I found where he had stepped atop the trail left by one of the party ahead, and thus knew that he was following it. The trail shore northwestward, as we proceeded, and I judged that the party was making for the foot of Cayuga, which they could not well reach before noon of the following day or later, even though they traveled all night. I had not now in excess of an hour of twilight, and as they might stop at any time or place, I kept a keen outlook lest I stumble upon them. I was now coming into a very rough country, covered with small timber and traversed by many winding streams of varied size. That I was four or five miles north of the ordinary river route, I was well aware, and whether the party ahead was making for the lake by a cross country, or for some rendezvous from which they might sweep forth and strike our army, it was my business to ascertain, and that as quickly as I could, so as to report.

Just at the latest twilight, as I made over a round hill, I fancied I saw a movement in the underbrush in the brow of the hill ahead. I dropped to the ground and law without motion. It was well I did so, for a few minutes later I dimly descried Tamalaqua, his cat at his heels, toiling up the opposite slope. The pair went on over the ridge, and I followed. As I surmounted this ridge, I saw the last of the file which I had been following, winding around the hillside, a half mile beyond. Tamalaqua and his cat were in the valley below, and a quarter of a mile behind, and about the same distance in advance of me. When he had gone over out of sight, I hurried down and up, but from the next elevation could not make out any moving object. It was plain that the party and its first pusuer had turned either to the right or left, and I judged they had gone into camp near by; at all events, I did not care to show myself on that side the hill, until darkness actually came on. I therefore crawled cautiously on my hands and knees, to the highest point of this knoll, so cautiously climbed a spreading, thick-limbed oak, and having comfortably ensconced myself in a crotch near its top, carefully scanned all the sombre lanscape, in the hope that I might detect the glimmer of a campfire.

It was growing very dark, but I knew that the moon, now at its full, would be up within an hour. The summer night was without a breeze, the leaves hung without motion, and the myriad sounds of forest life were about me. At intervals the lonesome hoot of the owl came from a nearby hill, and a whippoorwill sent up its monotonous cry, some distance down a creek valley to the south. Twice I heard the long-drawn howl of a wolf. The animal was at least two miles distant and was alone, for there was no answer.

Wearied by my long day's tramp, my eyes closed and an instant later I should have slept, when I was startled into keen wakefulness by the breaking of a dry limb, as if some heavy body had stepped upon it. It was almost directly beneath my tree, but whether man or beast, I could not discern, because of the deep gloom below. I strained both eyes and ears, but could see nothing, nor did I hear anything more save a faint rustle, as the object glided through the brush, along the hillside. Even that faint sound soon died away, and except that I heard what seemed the far distant hum of subdued voices, utter silence held sway for a long time. Both the whippoorwill and the owl had ceased their calls now, and—But hark! What was that? Human voices surely this time, borne from just behind the hill, by the gentle breeze that within the last few minutes had commenced swaying the tree tops. It was fitful and faint, and almost as soon as it came, died away. But it came again. This time louder. It was unmistakably a white man's voice, thin and penetrating:

"What's that thing there in the brush, captain? My God! What a cat! * * * Yes I will shoot too" and the spiteful crack of a rifle not a hundred yards distant, rent the stillness and awoke all the slumbering echoes. These had hardly commenced to roll when I heard a stentorian cry right on the side hill beneath my tree—a roar of commingled grief and rage. There was a rush through the brush, a heavy blow and quick thereafter a fierce struggle, in which many human beings seemed participating. Just before the report of the rifle, the rim of the round moon had appeared over the high hill behind me, and now half the valley below, lay bathed in its mellow radiance. The eastern slope, on the brow of which I sat, was yet in darkness, but the opposite height was fast lighting up. The struggle had commenced in the darkness, but now, up the hillside surged the mad conflict. There was no further sound of rifle, no swish of knife or thud of tomahawk, but up the ascent swarmed the struggling contestants, like demons from out a pit. As they scrambled along, the moonbeams scintillating on their naked limbs, I could see that all were apparently endeavoring to get at one man, and that he, with a limp, helpless burden across his shoulder, was keeping them back with a club, which he wielded with his right hand.

It was Tamalaqua, I judged, from the outlines of the gigantic form and the gleam of the moonlight or hair and beard. Half way up the hillside was a ledge of rock, some twenty feet in height extending fifty yards or more along north and south. Near its center was an indentation, or the cropping out of the ledge—I could not determine which—causing a shadow beneath. He was making for that. Before it was a level spot, several feet each way and clear of trees or brush. The giant gained this point considerably ahead of his pursuers and running back across it, cast his burden down against the wall and into the deep shadow. Three bounds brought him back to the brink of the ledge and there he stood, like a great gorilla at bay. His club, which he flourished as a lesser man might a hoe handle, looked like the limb of an oak, wbenched from its parent stem, and being three or four inches through and five or six feet in length, was a formidable weapon. The redskin venturing within reach of its terrible sweep, was a dead man, and all seemed to realize this danger. Once the hand spread along the side hill like a fan and endeavored to close in on him, but with a roar like that of an angry lion, and with far more agility than I had supposed him capable of, he dashed from side to side of his retreat, scattering the band in all directions. They tumbled and rolled down the hillside and had not brought up, when he began shouting. He was using the Tuscarora tongue, and I listened.

"The Tory murderer is Tamalaqua's captive. No one else shall have him! Not even our Tekariboges! He shall burn at the stake! Splinters of fat pine shall be thrust into his flesh and lighted! The blow Tamalaqua gave has put put him asleep! Keep back! Ye are Tamalaqua's friends! He would not harm ye! But the warrior that steps on this ledge shall never stay long enough to sing his death song!"

Then I heard another voice—Brant's this time. He had advanced nearer the ledge than the rest and stood there in the bright moonlight, calm and collected. "Tamalaqua knows not what he would do. He must give up the white captive, who is a king's man and other brother. Thayendanega, your war chief, commands it."

"And Tamalaqua refuses. He is not on the war path. He has never taken sides, and it would have been better had his brother, the great war chief, followed the Skenando's counsel. Even now, two armies of the Boston men are marching to lay waste the Iroquois country. Tamalaqua has hunted by night for his own meat, and many times has he fed the old men and the children that Thayendanega's warriors left unprotected. He has harmed no man, yet when he seeks the camp of those who should have been his friends, this renegade, this child stealer, this woman murderer slays poor Midgard. Tamalaqua has long known his other crimes—his theft of Quedar, the Scotch boy, his murder of his own father, Hans Diehl, his murder—"

But I heard nothing more for an instant, for my heart was leaping and pounding, my head whirling at the mention of those names by this crackbrained Tuscarora. My name was among the rest. What else did he know? Did he know my parents? I was now so excited that I nearly fell from the tree, and had I been upon the ground, I fear that I must have run down hill and up to where he stood. An instant later, however, I had in part recovered my self control, and as the blood and fire left my eyes, I strained them and my ears as well, to see and hear what was going on. Brant was now talking, and although he could not see up on the ledge and was not aware of any movement there, I was positive that I, from my elevated position, could see something creeping stealthily upon Tamalaqua. It had already emerged from the deep shadow, and as it arose behind him, I could see that it was a small man, lithe, wiry and cat-like in his motions. A naked knife gleamed wickedly in his hand for an instant as he raised it above his head. Before I could draw breath, it had descended, and with a roar like that of a wild beast, Tamalaqua sprang far out over the ledge, to go rolling, tumbling down to the place where Brant stood. As he came, the mob fled like frightened children to the shadow below.

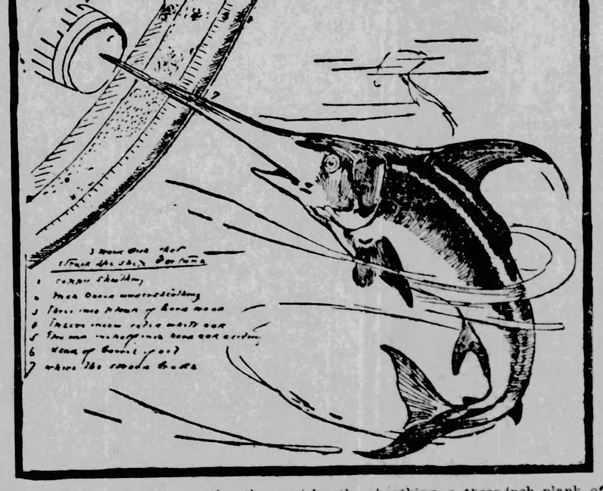
The murderer I now recognized as Beacraft. He had evidently lost his knife, having had it wrenched from his hand by the sudden leap of his stricken victim. As he was climbing down, I saw Brant advance and draw the blade from between the shoulders of the old Tuscarora. Then as Beacraft hesitated about coming nearer, Brant called to him and the two rolled the giant over. As they did so, Tamalaqua made a quick snatch at Beacraft, caught him by an ankle and struggled to his feet, upsetting the wriggling little wretch and pulling him to him as an ordinary man might have drawn a child. With his other hand the giant now closed on Beacraft's neck, and thus holding him by one leg and his neck, raised him high above his head as if to dash him to the earth again. Had his strength held out he must have killed him by impact with the rough rocks around, for Brant offered no aid, and there was no one else near enough to prevent. But it was with a stronger foe that the grand old giant was now battling. Death had its grip upon him. He had raised the assassin with apparent ease, but now he staggered about in a vain effort to dash him to earth again, with a force sufficient to accomplish his purpose. The feat was beyond his strength. He stood erect for at least six heart-beats, and then realizing his inability, gave a horrible gurgling cry of despair and limply fell, Beacraft atop of him. Thank God! Beacraft was yet spared to me.

CHAPTER XXVI—A MIDNIGHT VISIT.

Had there been one Tuscarora in that war party, I think that Beacraft's life must have paid the penalty of his murder of noble old Tamalaqua and his strange companion. As it was, the mixed band of Senecas, Cayugas and Mohawks were very wroth. That they were much excited and dreaded the consequences of this act of their white ally, was plainly apparent, for they seemed to have forgotten that they were in a dangerous country, were indeed, for that reason, without a campfire, and that silence and stealth was the word. All were jabbering now, each in his tribal tongue. Beacraft seemed to fear them, for I saw him slink to one side and there stand as if undecided whether to stay or run. Brant, meanwhile, was examining the fallen giant to see if any breath of life remained. He apparently found none, for he straightened up and in authoritative tones commanded silence. What next was said I could not determine, for the voices of all were lowered, some even speaking in whispers as I believed, for I could see their gestures,

Swordfish in California.

Recent Remarkable Performances.



During the summer months the region off the coast of Los Angeles, Cal., is frequented by swordfish of large size. For some reason these swordsmen of the sea are particularly pugnacious, and are sometimes observed engaged in duels literally to the death.

Two of them were recently observed hurling water aloft near Sphinx Rock, Santa Carolina. Harry Elms, a boatman, drew near, to find that they were of a large size and engaged in a fierce duel. He lay by and witnessed the entire duel. The fish followed each other in a circle about thirty feet in width, being on opposite sides. Suddenly they would turn and dash at each other like furies, tossing the water high in the air and coming together with a shock which could be distinctly heard. For a few moments the fish would struggle like wrestlers clinched in a deathlike embrace, probably held together by their swords, which had penetrated their bodies; then they would separate and retire to the given distance and follow each other around in a dogged and vindictive manner until they became sufficiently enraged again, when, as though at the word, they turned and came together like cannon balls, the shock forcing one fish half out of the water.

The effect of these lunges was illustrated when the ship Fortune was hauled upon the ways and a sword found running completely through her hull. The fish had struck the vessel, running at full speed, sending the weapon through the copper sheathing, an inch board under the sheathing, a three-inch plank of hard wood, the solid white timber oak, twelve inches thick, then through another two and a half inch hard oak ceiling, then entering the head of an oil cask, retaining its position so that not a drop escaped.

It is inconceivable that such battering rams did not destroy each other in a short time, but the recent contest was carried on for half an hour, the fierce creatures ramming, striking and cutting with a persistence unequalled by bulldogs. Finally they came together with a shock so terrific that for a few seconds they remained comparatively quiet, then one swordfish struggled convulsively backward, evidently unsheathing its sword from the body of its adversary, and swam slowly off leaving a trail of blood, while the other fish lay faintly struggling on the surface, to be easily picked up by the boatman.

The fish was about nine feet in length and had been completely pierced in several places by its opponent. There were body blows where the sword had penetrated completely, coming out at the opposite side, but the wound that killed struck the fish about two inches back of the right eye as the fishes were charging, cut through the operculum, entering the gills and throat, literally cutting the fish's throat and bringing the contest to an end.

There were several other wounds in the head of this fish, showing that it had been repeatedly struck glancing blows, about this time another swordfish drifted ashore, which may have been the other duellist.—New York Herald.

Custer's Scalp on Exhibition!

Here as One of War Chief's Trophies.

An extraordinary Indian trophy has recently been installed in the North American Indian collection in the new west wing of the American Museum of Natural History. It is the famous scalp lock shirt owned and worn in battle by War Eagle, the fierce old Sioux warrior.

This is said to be the only scalp lock shirt in existence, or at least the only one that has come into the hands of the white man. As a relic of pure savage decoration it stands unique.

The extraordinary significance attached to it arises from the fact that nearly four hundred human locks of hair dangle from it. These are all from the heads of victims slain either in battle or in massacre, embracing a period of half a century or more.

The body is of heavy buskskin, made in primitive Indian fashion. Four rows of fine porcupine work, V shaped, are stitched in the front and back with sinew. To these bands are fastened the many locks of hair.

The locks of human hair are of all grades and colors, many long and fine ones, being undoubtedly those of women who possibly were victims of massacre during the early days of frontier life. Some locks are said to belong to officers and men of our army who saw service and lost their lives in the Indian wars.

One bright lock has been identified as that of the gallant Custer. It was cut from his head in the field of battle by Rain-in-the-Face, after his memorable fight of the Big Horn. When about to swoop down upon a party of whites, mounted on his swift charger without saddle, his eagle-like face covered with war paint, and his war shirt dangling with scalp locks, War Eagle, it is said, presented a savage and deadly appearance. This spectacular effect was likewise inspiring to his braves, who strove to bring some new lock to adorn their warrior's coat.

The full history of the coat will never be known. War Eagle lost his life in one of the last uprisings of the Sioux tribe, and at night one of his braves cut the shirt from his body. It was in the possession of Rain-in-the-Face and of Sitting Bull for a long period. At the death of the latter it passed into the hands of a half-breed Indian scout, who, for want of money, sold it to a trader from whom it was afterward purchased by the museum.—New York Herald.

when not even the murmur of their voices reached me.

All was now activity in the moonlit valley below, and one of the most weird sights I ever saw; a fitting ending to Tamalaqua's life, was being enacted. The body of the warrior was first carried to the ledge above, by four of the largest of the band, and a heavy burden it seemed. Then from out of the shadows below, came four more, two at either end of a long, stiff pole, on which had been slung the carcass of the cat, Midgard. Slowly, and with great effort, they toiled up the steep hillside, and at the ledge every man of the four seemed exerting himself as tremendously as did the Scandinavian God Thor, when he attempted to lift from the earth this great cat's namesake. The cat's carcass was deposited within four feet of the body of its master, whose bow, arrows, and even the great club he had used when defying them, were placed carefully beside him. Huge boulders from the base of the cliff were next rolled over and about the bodies, and when all these obtainable had been used, others smaller were brought up from the bed of the stream below. It must have taken two hours of hard work for that band to perform this labor, for the heaps were very large. All worked faithfully, save Brant, who stood all this time on the brink of the ledge in the full moonlight, his arms folded, his head bent as if in deep thought. I have said all but he assisted. I should have excepted Beacraft, who slunk off by himself, like the outcast he evidently was.

The task of sepulture finally finished, I saw Brant wave his arm, and heard him bid all go to their rest at the other side of the glen, while he stood guard over them and the newly made cairns. After they had departed, I saw Beacraft sneaking up toward the ledge. At first, I feared he was bent on some treachery to the chief, but if so, which I now doubt, Brant saw him almost as soon as I did, and I heard him call out to him to retire to his rest. The wretch whined out something about danger to himself, when Brant in evident anger reproached him for his cowardice, assured him not a follower of his would touch him unless by command, and bade him begone. Like a whiped cur, Beacraft sank away, and when, having descended my tree and worked my way around to the head of the glen, I looked down toward the eastern bank of the little stream, I saw him rolled in his blanket a little distance from the rest, and apparently asleep.

The ledge of cairns on which Brant yet stood, was fully two hundred yards from the sleepers, and the somewhat foolhardy scheme of an interview with him laid hold upon and possessed me. The desire was so strong, that I did not stop to think of the danger, and in a short time I had stolen up to within twenty yards of him. That he did not dream of the approach of friend or foe, I was certain, for he was slowly pacing back and forth along the brink of the ledge, his head as bent, and as he spoke the turn nearest me, I could hear him muttering to himself. That he was nevertheless alert, I was confident, for once, when I jarred a small tree, ever so slightly, he turned quick as a flash, and for some time gazed steadily in my direction. I lay like a log and plainly heard the beating of my own heart, which it seemed he must also hear. Finally he turned and resumed his walk again. I knew it must now be near midnight, and that if ever men slept soundly, those tired Iroquois below me must be thus sleeping. Twice did he lengthen his walk and come near me, and twice did my courage fail me. The third time in a low, heavy voice, I uttered the one word: "Captain!"

He whirled about like a startled stag, and fearing he was about to spring from the ledge and call to his followers, I gathered myself to spring to my feet and run. However, he did not do more than start and then slowly turning looked as before, steadily in the direction of my hiding place.

"Do not be alarmed, Captain! It is I —Quedar. Hans Diehl's big boy Quedar, and I am alone."

"Quedar? Come out in moonlight. Captain want see you," he replied in a low voice.

"No, Captain. Some of your followers might awake and see me. You come here in the shadow."

"Quedar Boston man now. Heap strong. Him win great honor if he capture or kill Thayendanega. Better go 'way. Thayendanega no want hurt Quedar. If Captain raise war whoop, Quedar captured, sure."

"Ha! Ha! Captain. You don't know me," I returned derisively. "The first yell means your death. Then I'd run. You haven't a warrior in that band that knows this country so well as I, and, not one that can keep pace with me, one mile or forty. But, Captain, on my sacred word of honor, I do not wish to harm you. I want a talk with you. Your scalp I could have taken, any time for an hour past; and it would be worth a thousand pounds to me to take it, too, but I shall never strike you from behind. You did me a kindness once—when Butler wanted to roast me. My Injun training won't let me forget those things."

"What Quedar want talk about?"

"That devil's agent, Beacraft, captain. Come over here in the brush! Dont' be afraid!"

"Thayendanega know not fear. His promise sacred too, Quedar came out. If braves wake up, he no be harmed. He have half hour start any warrior. Thayendanega promise that."

"All right, captain," I replied as I stepped out in the moonlight and extended my hand. He looked behind me, then behind himself, before taking it.

"Quedar grow like young oak. Him look heap strong," he remarked, as he looked up in my face and down my length of arm, body and limb.

"Yes, captain. I have matured considerably—grown older you know. I'm the largest man on the border I guess, now that Tamalaqua is dead."

He gave a little start as he realized that I knew all that had passed that evening. I paid no attention to his apparent agitation, but, relying on his promise of a safe departure, pursued my conversation as if 200 miles rather than 200 yards distant from 50 or more blood-thirsty enemies.

"And you have grown older," I ventured. "Really, captain, you look as if I had lived 25 years since I saw you, only a little over three years ago. I fear you are undertaking too much. It's telling on you."

Brant made no reply to this, and, for some little time after I had made my comments on his appearance, sat scowling and silent. I was not sure that I had not offended him, but was soon reassured by his laying his hand on my shoulder, and inquiring, in a broken voice:

"Quedar! What can Thayendanega do for you?"

"I want another favor from you, captain. I want Beacraft. You despise him. He is of little use to the king. Give him to me?"

"What Quedar want the wolf for?"

"That's a good name for him, captain. You can guess what I want him for, but I'll tell you plainly. I want to tie his hands, drive him before me to some lonely spot tie him to a tree and roast his shins until he tells me who and what I am—why and where he stole me as a child and all about my parents."

"Thayendanega, try and make him tell, but he won't. He hate Whigs—Quedar worse'n all.

"Give him to me? I'll make him tell."

"No. He king's man, Quedar."

"He's nobody's man. He's a wolf—a human hyena. Let me have him?"

"He king's man under Captain Brant's command."

"That may be, but I want him."

"How bad? You give route Sullivan's army?"

I flew out now. "Captain Brant, if you insult me like that again, I'll knock

DISCOVERED BY A WOMAN.

I have discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhoea, displacement, ulceration, granulation, etc. I will gladly mail a free box of the remedy to every sufferer. Address Mrs. C. B. Miller, Box 76, Kokomo, Ind.

When a man is drowning his rescue is a question of timely help. It is the same thing in disease. Many a time the doctor says of a man whose condition is hopeless, "If you'd begun in time you might have been cured."

This is especially true when the disease affects the lungs. Delay is dangerous. The timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will result in a quick cure of deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, and weak lungs. Even when hemorrhages have been frequent and profuse "Golden Medical Discovery" has been used time and again with the result of a perfect and permanent cure. Mr. McCauley, of Leechburg, Armstrong Co., Pa., had eighty-one hemorrhages, and after other medical aid had failed he was completely cured by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is no other medicine just as good for "weak" lungs.

"I was in poor health when I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicine," writes Mr. Elmer Lawler, of Volga, Jefferson Co., Ind. "I had stomach, kidney, heart and lung troubles. Was not able to do any work. I had a severe cough and hemorrhage of the lungs, but after using your medicine a while I commenced to gain in strength and flesh, and stopped coughing right away. Took about six bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' then, and last spring I had Grippe and it settled on my lungs, leaving me with a severe cough. I had the doctor, but he didn't seem to help me any; so I commenced your medicine again and took three or four bottles of the 'Discovery' and two vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, and that straightened me up. I feel like a different person. I gladly recommend your medicine to all sufferers, for I know it cured me."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

you further than you did me the day my uncle was murdered. What do you take me for?"

"You take Thayendanega for traitor and ask him to give you king's man. You young fool, Quedar."

Despite my keen disappointment, I laughed. "Captain," said I, arising and extending my hand, "forgive me? You certainly are not a fool, and I believe you are an honorable gentleman. Find out what you can for me, will you? When shall I see you again?"

"You and Sullivan see me soon, when no one expect," he remarked significantly, and I knew then that he was planning to give us battle. He held my hand some seconds as we stood there, and his voice was most earnest, as he finally said:

"Good-bye, Quedar. Be brave, straight —crooked stick no make strong staff in war or peace. If Thayendanega live and Wolf lives, you know all some day. Mebbe soon. Now go. Warriors wake by-nebby."

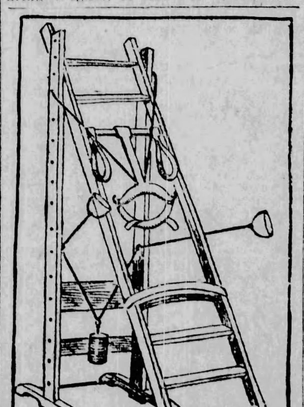
I shook his hand and left him standing there, the mellow light of the summer moon showing his worn, soiled attire, the careworn look on his strong Mohawk face, yet a fire in his eye such as I have seen in the eyes of but few men.

As I stole away to the woods in the southwest those words of Marc Antony came to me again and again: "This is the noblest Roman of them all."

[To be Continued.]

CURES DEFORMITIES OF HUMAN BODY

The purpose for which the invention shown in the illustration was designed is the treatment and cure of hunchbacks, protuberant chests, pigeon breasts and other deformities to which the human frame is subject. Its inventor is Katharina Wegner, of No. 66 Potsdamerstrasse, Berlin, Germany. This new stretching and straightening apparatus consists essentially of a vertical ladder and a frame to carry the appliances for the different treatments, with means for adjusting the frame and the different parts of the apparatus to conform with the particular case in hand. It is the intention of the inventor to have the patient suspended in the frame in such a manner as to apply pressure to the deformed part, at the same time causing movements of the muscles and bones which will aid in bringing the parts to their normal position, gradually increasing the pressure and movements as the treatment progresses until the cure is completed.



PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

THE IMPECUNIOUS LOVER.

He loves her for all he is worth, they say.
He loves her far more, does he,
For he sent her a $10 present to-day,
And borrowed the price from me.
—Philadelphia Press.

COMPELLED.

"Why do you want office?" inquired the person who asks abrupt questions.

"I don't want office," answered Senator Sorghum. "The difficulty is that I have been forced into office."

"How?"

"By the necessity of making money."—Washington Star.

CLOSE DESCRIPTION.

"He was spirited away from you?" said Gildersleeve to Sterlingworth.

"That was about it. They got him drunk and carried him off."—Detroit Free Press.

NO WONDER IT'S SPLENDID.

"What splendid language Mr. Chokah uses in his sermons!"

"Yes, indeed. But, then, what can you expect? His sermons are invariably made up of five-eighths Bible and three-eighths Shakespeare."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IN CONTEMPT.

"That 'ere feller you've been a-tryin' of has done appealed to a high court," said the rural bailiff.

"I know it," replied the justice, "an' I'm fixed fer him. Jest wait till I ketch him on the big road!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Lingual Social Struggle.

Mrs. Dash—My daughters come home every day utterly exhausted.

Mrs. Crash—Golf?

Mrs. Dash—No; they are taking a course of lessons in yacht talk; and they say the dialect is much more difficult than golf.—Brooklyn Life.

Recent Literature.

The Blade has received the following new issues from the publishers named:

From L. C. Page & Co., 212 Summer st., Boston:

Back to the Soil, by Bradley Gilman, is a story in which a scheme is worked out of removing people from city tenement houses and returning them to the land.

Famous Actresses of To-Day, by Lewis C. Strang, is the second series of this work, and it includes those players whose work during the past two seasons has been specially noteworthy. It is well illustrated.

Captain Ravenshaw, by Robert Neilson Stephens, is a rollicking novel, the scene laid in London in the Elizabethan era. It is a tale of events, and adventure rather than character.

Golden Treasury of American Songs and Lyrics, by Frederic Lawrence Knowles, contains about 160 of the best lyrics of America.

Prince Harold, by L. F. Brown, is a fairy story for the young, and for all who have young hearts. It will be found very entertaining.

Tilda Jane, by Miss Marshall Saunders, is a story of a plucky little orphan girl, in the woods of Northern Maine and the Canadian frontier. It is delightfully told.

The Cosy Corner Series, for boys and girls, is out with six new volumes, well illustrated, heir titles are: Madame Liberality; Pinafelkind; A Bad Penny; The Fairy of the Rhone; Gatty and I, and A Small, Small Child.

The Little Cousin Series, for boys and girls, consists of four volumes, by Mary F. Wade, who tells of the Little Japanese Cousin with her toys up her wide sleeve and her bag of paper handkerchiefs; the Little Brown Cousin, who lives where the breadfruit-trees grow; the Little Indian Cousin, of the forest, and the Little Russian Cousin who dwells by the Neva.

From Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., 426-428 West Broadway, New York:

Don Quixote, Cervantes's renowned story, is retold for young people by Calvin D. Wilson. It is an excellent idea, and well carried out.

Gulliver's Travels is another popular old-time book brought out in beautiful form for the perusal of boys and girls.

The Sunshine Series. Two new volumes have been added—Uncle Joe The Major, and The Candle and the Cat. Both are excellent, and the young people will rejoice to read them.

From Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York:

Great Religions of the World is a large volume in which is collected a series of articles by men especially fitted for the work through their scholarship and experience wherein are described the systems of belief which have moved large portions of the human race to a consideration of the higher life, and voiced all that they held sacred.

The King's Messenger, by Suzanne Antrolus, is a historical novel of the best type, with no war or slaughter. It is a picture of Louisiana in the eighteenth century.

From the Frederick A. Stokes Co., 5 East 16th st., New York:

The Seven Houses, by Hamilton Drummond, is a historical novel whose scenes are laid in Italy and France in the last half of the fifteenth century. It is not only interesting but scholarly.

The House of Romance, by Agnes and Egerton Castle, is a collection of pleasant short stories, striking in character and well worth telling.

From A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago:

The Battle Invisible, by Eleanor Reed, is the name of the first tale in a volume of short stories, all interesting, and with skilful character drawing.

The latest volume in The Young Kentucky Series, by Byron A. Dunn, deals with the march of Sherman from Atlanta to the Sea, with Hood's campaign in Tennessee. It is very readable, and well illustrated.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York:

The Backwoodsman, by H. A. Stanley, is familiar to the readers of the Weekly Blade, in which this excellent story has appeared serially.

From Geo. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West 23d st., New York:

The Death of the Gods, by Dimitri Merkowski, a new Russian novelist, has for its theme the struggle between paganism and Christianity. It is a work of great power.

From the Doubleday & McClure Co., 141-145 East 25th st., New York:

The Bears of Blue River, by Charles Major, is a story of a boy hunter in Indiana, away back in the '20's. It is well illustrated.

From McClure, Phillips & Co., 141 East 25th st., New York:

Irish Pastorals, by Shan F. Bullock, is a collection of sketches of the Irish peasantry well worth reading.

From the Funk & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette Place, New York:

Hirsh's Tabulated Digest of the Divorce Laws of the United States is a valuable legal publication containing a complete digest of the divorce laws of every state and territory, arranged in tabulated form simple of comprehension both for laymen and lawyers.

Hard Luck in the West.

Indianapolis Sun.

The cowboy sat down on the ground, fingered a roll of bills and looked sadly at his pard.

"But," he said, "it's no use. I can't go to town with you to-day."

"Why?" asked Bill.

"I've only got $25 to my name."

"Figger it up again," said Bill.

"No use. I've figgered it up a dozen times, and it always comes out the same. It'll take $20 for the drunk, dollar and a half fer bed and breakfast, three an' a half fer carriages, an' that won't leave a cussed cent to pay the fine."

He Ruined His Opportunity.

"Yes, there is no doubt he rtcle the hoss. But yet as we wuz goin' to string him up he said somethin' about playin' the concertino for th' last time. Well, th' boys all like music an' there wuz a concertina in Ike Hunken's cabin that had belonged to a tenderfoot that passed in his checks a dozen year ago. The boys fetched it out an' Bill Stump told th' feller that if he'd play 'Rock o' Ages' clean through we'd let him go. So we all sat around an' the feller started in."

"Did he play it?"

"Played it clean through. But we hung him jest th' same."

"How was that?"

"Th' dern kiyote played it in ragtime!" Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Barred.

Farmer Greene (visiting New York)—"What's the show here to-night?"

Officer—"As You Like It."

Farmer Greene—"Gosh! I'm afraid that won't do. I've got my wife with me this trip!"—Puck.

Spirit of the American Navy.

John Philip's "Don't cheer, boys, the poor devils are dying," spoken impulsively in the very moment of triumph over foes who had fought with the high valor of race pride and the mad courage of desperation, stood and stands for the true spirit of the American navy.—National Magazine.

ABANDONED IT.

For the Old Fashioned Coffee Was Killing.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table.

I had veen troubled some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily.

Sometimes it would beat fast and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.

I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be caused by coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum Cereal Food Coffee. The change came quickly. I am now glad to say that I am entirely well of the heart trouble and attribute the cure to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

A number of my friends have abandoned the old fashioned coffee and have taken up with Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if it is boiled long enough, according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage. We have never used any of the old-fashioned coffee since it was first started in our house." Mrs. L. A. Smith, Blodgett Mills, Cortland Co., N. Y.

When Vixen Ran to Victory.

"Ez gentle ez a lamb with them she likes, but a little vixen with them she hates," her owner said, and he knew, for she had been the one love and interest of his life from the time when she was a gawky colt staggering after her master on her weak legs and begging from his hand sugar and caresses. An awkward, ungainly, little beast she had been in her infancy. "Not worth the raising," one wise horseman had declared when Tom Martin had proudly led her out before the oracle to exhibit the fine points of Vixen, as he had named his treasure.

Tom was a hard-riding, hard-faced, hard-swearing jockey who had been thrust on his own resources when boys born under a lucky star are still considered babies. Fate had forced him into the stables, and in the stables he had found his only home and schooling. He was a "nobody's child," and had been knocked about, cuffed and cursed, his rough treatment forming a crust around his heart that nothing had broken until he took Vixen into his keeping. Her appearance had been so unpromising when she came into the world that she had been left to live or die as fate might will, but Tom, passing near the stall where she lay, caught a glimpse of her, soft, pleading eyes, and her helplessness moved him to pity. Carelessly at first, and finally with tenderness, he had watched and nursed her flickering flame of life, until she learned to regard him as a fast friend and to welcome his coming.

It was a joyous day for Tom when he was formally presented with Vixen. She was his own. Something that was dependent upon him; something that needed his care; something that turned to him with affection. His weazened, ferret-like face lost its sullen expression when Vixen snuggled her cool, velvety muzzle against his shoulder, and nipped at his hands in fearless play. A whimsical, erratic, nervous little filly was Vixen, who was petted and spoiled and allowed to run wild until she was two years of age, then she was put in training. In the meantime, she had herself set up a home for the friendless. Tom went to her stall one morning and there found a miserable atom of a yellow dog curled into a tight heap in a corner. Its eyes had the frightet of the hunted, and its bones were almost pricking through the skin of its body. It had a dejected, drooping stump of a tail that looked as though it had never been wagged. When the forlorn creature saw Tom, it started to slink away, but Vixen turned her head and whinnied as if to stay its going and the stray came creeping back and returned to its corner, making itself as small as possible.

"I'd choose a better looker, Vixen," said Tom, "ef I was going to take up with a dawg. Gwan!" he commanded roughly.

But the animal only crouched closer to the floor, as if trying to sink out of sight. Vixen touched it with her nose in a manner most friendly, and as Vixen's fancy was law to her owner, he submitted to her plainly expressed wishes, and the dog was entered as one of Tom's family. It bore a resemblance to a Scotch terrier and was christened by means of a bath with the name of Mickey. A week of plentiful feeding filled out Mickey's tiny, lank body. His bright brown eyes snapped under their shaggy brows, and the pointed ears grew erect and alert, while his tail, as if to make up for lost opportunity, was kept in perpetual motion. When Vixen's training began, he considered it his appointed duty to snap at her heels, meanwhile barking furiously.

It required some time for Vixen to realize that her play days were over, and her "breaking in" period was almost a season of tears for Tom, so reluctant was he to be harsh with his idol. Patience and gentleness finally won, and Vixen obeyed her master's directions, soon developing wonderful speed. No other than Tom was permitted to groom or mount her, and between the three comrades existed a perfect understanding. Upon occasion it was necessary to put Mickey in confinement when his escort was not wanted, and at such times he lifted up his voice in loud and long lamentations.

Tom and his sorrel mare and his yellow terrier were a familiar trio throughout the circuit they frequented. They were entirely sufficient unto themselves and Tom's dealings with the world were confined strictly to business.

At four years old, Vixen was a track favorite. In her brief career she had won brilliant victories in running races, and the despised, sickly colt had made a record that put to shame those who had stated she was not worth raising. No petted child of fortune was ever more guarded and cherished than Vixen. Tom slept close by her stall and Mickey was always on watch like a brave sentinel. The bank account of Tom Martin ran up to a very respectable figure, but he made no change in his habits, except to smoke bigger and blacker cigars and to buy a wardrobe of gorgeous blankets for his well-beloved Vixen. Her monetary value did not influence his affection. She was his pride and his pleasure. Something that needed his services and repaid his kindness with loving demonstrations.

Tom was no longer a jockey for hire, for he and Vixen ran many a winning race, success binding them closer together in the feverish life they were leading. For two seasons, Vixen was queen of the track, and then came a rumor that her supremacy was threatened. A new star had arisen on the race-track horizon, and his speed was reported to be something astounding. The contest for the throne was to be decided in a hurdle race, a form of sport in which Vixen had won many a purse. Tom rode fearlessly to the fray and looked about for the enemy. Vixen, unknowing and unafraid, threw up her head with a squeal of delight when her hoofs trod the course, and she scented the coming battle. Mickey, the ubiquitous, was not far distant, but he had learned the etiquette of the track, and knew when it was well to retire to a sequestered region. The horses were freed from their blankets, and at once Tom's trained eye discovered the usurper. He was a big, rawboned grey with speed shown by every line and muscle of his powerful frame. His head hung low, and he moved with a graceless shamble.

"He'll wake up," thought Tom, who was not to be deceived. Vixen and I have our work cut out all right, all right."

The tiresome startings and retreats were at last ended. "Go!" rang out like the crack of a pistol from the lips of the starter. With a noise like thunder the contesting horses pounded over the track, the big grey and Vixen having passed neck and neck under the wire. Their great strides seemed to devour the earth they covered. On and on they swept as if their hoofs were sped by lightning. Now the big grey was in the lead; now Vixen shot forward and left him behind; again the grey was gaining; again Vixen bounded onward with eagle-speed.

The other horses had been left far in the rear, and on the rawboned newcomer and Vixen all interest was centered. Tom's light weight rested on Vixen's back as if he was part of her and he bent close to her neck.

"On, on, my beauty, my pride," he whispered; "show 'em a clean pair of heels. Hi! Hi! Hi! my beauty, up we go and over."

Like an arrow Vixen rose in the air and cleared the hurdle, darting ahead after each jump with the wind's fleetness. Dangerously near rushed the big grey like a tempest. The last hurdle loomed high in the short distance. Beyond spread the home stretch, that conquered, the contest was ended. Vixen's terrific pace was faltering and she was breathing heavily. Tom felt her gait slacken. He heard the grey's snorting nostrils at his elbow.

"My beauty, my beauty, don't fail me!" he implored.

Vixen hesitated for the fraction of a second before the barrier, and the big grey went crashing over.

"Damn you, Vixen," Tom shouted, and raising his whip brought it down with a snarl on her satiny flanks.

Never before had she known the sting of the lash. Tom was mad with the delirium of racing. The insanity of conquest was upon him, and again the whip hissed through the air and left its brand on the sensitive flesh.

Vixen's breathing sounded like moaning. She gathered her strength, arched the hurdle, and went leaping down the track, bringing the grey closer and closer. Shoulder to shoulder they raced. Inch by inch Vixen advanced. A roar of cheers burst from the grandstand spurring Vixen to quicker action. She dashed past the grey, beating him under the wire by half the length of her body. Like a ball hurled from a cannon she galloped on for a few rods, slackened her steps, zigzagged across the course, and then stopped. For an instant she stood trembling and tottering, gasping for breath, then she slowly settled over onto her side. Before she touched the ground Tom was out of the saddle endeavoring to brace her with his arms. He was too late. Vixen tried to raise her head, but her strength had failed. She could only look at her life's comrade with fast-glazing eyes in whose deep wells affection still lingered. One long, sobbing sigh, and her quivering limbs straightened and were quiet. Vixen's last race was won.

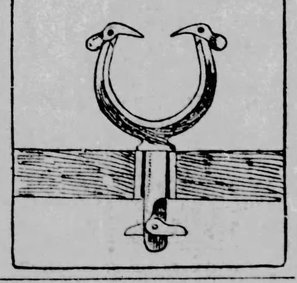
In the grandstand, the people, unobserving of the tragedy, were on their feet in a mass. Hats were flung aloft; handkerchiefs, fluttered; men stamped and hurrahed, while from hundreds of throats resounded the cry, "Vixen, Vixen! Bravo, bravo, Vixen!"

Down on the track, unmindful of the gaping, surrounding throng, Tom lay in the dust, his face buried in Vixen's silken mane, weeping his first tears for sorrow. Mickey was there. Homely, faithful, wondering Mickey, huddling against his master's shoulder, burrowing his nose in Tom's neck, scratching frantically with his paws, mutely beseeching for the mystery's explanation.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

ROWLOCK THAT PREVENTS LOSS OF THE OARS

Losing an oar in mid-stream is no joke for a novice at rowing, and even the expert oarsman would not enjoy it. The use of a single oar or the reaching after the one which is slipping away has caused more than one drowning accident, and all because the oars were not fastened



in the rowlocks. William L. Sutterlin, of Trenton, N. J., has designed an extremely simple and practicable oarlock, a picture of which is presented herewith. The body of the device is exactly similar to the ordinary rowlock, the improvement being in the attachment of four pivoted dogs, the upper pair serving to hold the oar in place when once inserted, and the lower pair, fitting in notches in the bottom of the splindle, securing the rowlock to the gunwale of the boat. To insert the oar it is rested on the inner ends of the projecting dogs, which fall downward and allow the oar to drop clear of them. In placing the rowlock in position it is only necessary to drop the shank into the opening, the dogs folding up until the narrow opening is passed.

Heroes of Civilization.

Andrew Carnegie.

In my opinion the man who kills his fellow is the hero of barbarism; the man who risks his own life to save the lives of others is the only hero that a true civilization can honor.

Smuggle a Few Out.

New York Mail and Express.

The present is a very poor time for the business of smuggling undesirable immigrants into the country. There are already some here who might be smuggled out to advantage.

An Appropriate Selection.

Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Music is said to be a cure for anarchy. The Dead March, for instance.

BATHS IN THE TENEMENT HOUSES

Who that has ministered to the inmates of the city's tenements has failed to find an explanation of their apparent antipathy to water if he has entered their homes? asks the Medical News. If the tenement is one of a higher grade an iron sink is found in each apartment; if of the lower class, one is placed in each hall for the two or four families occupying the floor. And this is what is provided to encourage that cleanliness which is said to be next to godliness, and which goes so far in the prevention of disease! With a large family packed in a few small rooms it is little wonder that ablutions are confined to the face and hands. Ventilation, the owners of tenements can and must provide, but plumbing is expensive, and the installation of baths would place the cost of the poorer grades of tenements out of reach of those whose limited means forbid their occupation of this class of dwelling.

People suffering excruciating pain for years have found relief in opiates. Dr. H. D. Marcus, resident physician Philadelphia Hospital, says Antikamnia is no opiate; relieves pain and causes no habit. Sufferers should keep some five-grain antikamnia tablets about the house. The adult dose is two tablets every three hours. They are especially desirable for the relief of woman's pain.

Love's Grammar.

"I wish I dared to ask you something, Miss Millie," said Archey, with trembling voice and wabbling chin.

"Why don't you dare to ask it?" the maiden said, demurely.

"Because I can see 'no' in your eyes."

"In both of them?"

"Y-yes."

"Well, don't you—don't you know two negatives are equivalent to an—how dare you, sir! Take your arm from around my waist, instantly!"

But he didn't.—Chicago Tribune.

A Painful Partnership.

Nearpass—Labor and capital act like two small boys.

Bennett—How's that?

Nearpass—Oh, they can't get along together, and they can't get along apart.—Puck.

LIFE SIZE DOLL FREE "Baby's clothes will now fit Bollie."

Girls can get this beautiful Life Size Doll absolutely Free for selling only four boxes of our Grand Cold & Headache Tablets at 25 cents a box. Write to-day and we will send you the tablets by mail postpaid; when sold send us the money ($1.00) and we will send you the Life Size Doll which is 36 inches high and can wear baby's clothes. Dollie has an indestructible Head, Golden Hair, Rosy Cheeks, Brown Eyes, Kid Colored Body, a Gold Plated Beauty Pin, Red Stockings, Black Shoes, and will stand alone. This doll is an exact reproduction of the finest hand painted French Doll, and will live in a child's memory long after child hood days have passed. Address, NATIONAL MEDICINE CO., Doll Dept. 37 K., New Haven, Conn.

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism.

No pay until you know it.

After 2,000 experiments I have learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not to turn bony joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any stage, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month, and if it does what I claim pay your druggist $5.50 for it. If it doesn't I will pay him myself.

I have no samples. Any medicine that can affect Rheumatism with but a few doses must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs. It is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way, and my records show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

Simply write me a postal card or letter. Let me send you an order for the medicine. Take it for a month, for it won't harm you anyway. If it cures, pay $5.50. I leave that entirely to you. I will mail you a book that tells how I do it. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 528, Racine, Wis.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES.

Peach Tree Slips.

Editor Farmstead:—Some weeks ago there was an item telling how to plant the limbs of peach trees, so as to perpetuate the variety without budding, saying it was better. But the article did not tell what season of the year to plant them. I wish to know. Will the correspondent please reply, explaining the process and time?

There was also a remedy for cough, saying the plant called beggar lice is a sure cure, but did not say how to prepare, nor whether the roots or herb were to be used. Hoping to see answers soon in your columns, I am yours.—H. L. T., Carl Junction, Mo.

The Farmstead editor will be very glad to print the information asked for in both cases, if it is furnished by some reader.

Enlarged Ankle Joint.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some experienced reader please send a remedy to your valuable paper for the following, which will be of general interest? I have a high bred road mare, whose ankle joint on a hind leg is enlarged—said to be caused by kicking at another horse in an adjoining stall. When I drive her, the swelling goes nearly out and then, by standing in the stable over night it swells up quite large, but does not lame her. I have just bought her, and the man I got her of said it had been hurt about eight weeks.—M. C. S., Archbold, Ohio.

Black Tooth in Pigs.

Editor Farmstead:—I would like to know what causes black tooth in little pigs. They do all right till about a week old, then they get sick, and if the eight teeth are not cut off they die. These teeth get a dark brown, grow very fast, and cut their tongues so they can not eat. Nearly all ranchers have the same trouble here, and no one seems to know what causes them to grow. I never knew there was such a thing till I came here. My pigs are well cared for, and the little ones are not inbred, but the old stock might be; I do not know.—C. S. H., Townsend, Mont.

To Lay Tile.

Editor Farmstead:—Wil some experienced reader please tell me how to lay tile for drainage. Which is best, large tiling, or two small ones laid side by side? Can you tell me where I can get books on the subject? By so doing you will oblige.—Reader, Fincastle.

Raising Pawpaws.

Editor Farmstead.—Will someone give directions for raising pawpaw trees from the seeds?

Also, will someone give full directions for piece-root grafting?—S. E. E., Mapleton, O.

Barren Grape Vine.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some reader kindly tell me, through The Blade, what to do for my grape vine? It blooms all the summer, but never bears any fruit. It is in good rich soil, and is a thrifty vine.—D. M. B., Eoka, N. C.

For Red Ants.

Editor Farmstead:—I will tell you how I got rid of red ants. Mix some lard and Paris green; put it in a saucer, and set it where they run. It will kill them.—H. W. B., Carlton Station, N. Y.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

Of Live Stock Men of the United States Meets December 3.

Extensive preparations are being made by the officers of the National Live Stock association for their fifth annual convention, which will convene in Studebakers' theater, Chicago, on December 3.

To every branch of the industry the importance of the business which will be considered at this meeting will be greater than any ever brought before a previous gathering of live stock men in the history of the country. The work of the association in the past has demonstrated to the stock breeders and feeders that more can be accomplished in their behalf by a united national effort than by individuals or local state organizations, and for this reason nearly every progressive stockman in the Union is expected to be present and assist in framing the measures which will be introduced early in the coming session of Congress.

The committees appointed some time ago by President Springer to make preliminary drafts of bills, are actively at work. These bills will provide as follows:

One for an act for the establishment of a general system of federal inspection on inter-state shipments of live stock, to take the place of state inspection and levying of fees at every state line crossed, and which in no way shall interfere with local affairs of state boards.

For an act providing for government inspection of wooden good. Manufacturers are using 35,000,000 pounds of shoddy annually which they sell as "pure wool." This is a deception which is most injurious to the sheep industry as well as consumers, and stockmen see no reason why such goods should not be properly inspected and stamped, just as oleomargarine manufacturers are compelled to do with their product.

For an act allowing settlers in the arid and semi-arid districts the right to exchange lands of equal value with the government, so as to solidify their holdings.

For an act providing for a second assistant secretary of agriculture, who shall be required to give his sole attention to the live stock industry.

To recommend a bill for adoption by state governments providing for a classified assessment of live stock.

In addition to these, such other matters as a classified census of live stock, the figures to be published within three months from the time taken, instead of a year and a half afterwards, when one-half of the animals enumerated have been slaughtered or driven from the country. Secretary Wilson has promised to recommend this to Congress and ask for the necessary appropriation to carry out this work. The matter of forest reserves, arid lands, the tuberculin test, irrigation, etc., will be discussed.

All passenger traffic associations have granted a rate of one-fare plus two dollars for the round trip. From points in Nevada, California and Washington, a reduced rate of two cents per mile has been made. Going tickets will be sold from Eastern committee territory December 2 to 4 inclusive, and from points in Trans-Missouri territory, December 1 to 3 inclusive. In order to be sure of the reduced rates, delegates, when purchasing tickets, should be particular in asking for the rate made for the National Live Stock convention.

FEEDING WHEAT.

When It Is Cheaper for Stock Than Corn.

Feeding wheat to farm animals is not a novelty to the farmers who passed through the years of 1893, 1894 and 1895 in this country, as many thousand bushels were fed during that time. Due to a very severe drouth which has caused almost a total failure of corn, the farmer now has the choice of feeding wheat, of which he fortunately has plenty, or letting his stock go without grain. At 57 cents per bushel, wheat is by far the cheapest grain within his reach, and if the price of fat stock is maintained it can be fed with profit if the proper methods are followed. The feeder has the advantage of the experiences gained from 1893 and 1894, and any one not familiar with them should get them, as they have been widely published in reports and papers.

The value of wheat for hog food has been demonstrated by practical feeders and the experimental stations. Pound for pound, it is equal or slightly superior to corn when properly fed. A bushel of wheat will produce from twelve to fifteen pounds of pork when fed to the thrifty sheats. Grinding at 5 cents per bushel pays well, since, when fed whole and dry, about one-fourth passes through the hog undigested. Soaking does not lessen this materially, although the results are some better. Feeding sheaf wheat to fattening hogs has not proven economical, but with pigs and stock hogs on a light grain feed it is practiced with good results.

Little definite information is on record in feeding wheat to cattle, although hundreds have been so fed with good results. In the few experiments at experiment stations in this line, wheat has been fed mixed with other grain. When fed this way it has given results fully equal to corn. At the Ohio station steers fed on a mixture of wheat meal and bran required 10 pounds of grain to produce a pound of gain. At the Kansas station twelve steers fed on wheat meal for 63 days required 5.72 pounds of grain for each pound of gain. This is 10.5 pounds of beef from a bushel of wheat. The 63 days were the first part of the feeding period. When the grain fed was limited in amount the steers ate it well without getting off feed. A thousand-pound steer should not be fed over 16 to 18 pounds of wheat meal per day, as wheat will surfeit a steer more readily than corn meal. Ground is the only condition in which to feed w

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Staden.

"Where is Staden?"—Reader, Louisiana, Mo.

We have examined a list of over 200,000 cities and towns of the world, and failed to find such a name as Staden. We find Stade, a town of Prussia, in Hanover, 22 miles from Hamburg, with a population of about 9,000. We also find Staeden, a village of Belgium, 18 miles from Bruges, with a population of 4,500. But neither of these places contains such institutions as a mint or a royal palace. We believe this must be the ancient or traditional name of some modern city, or else entirely fictitious.

The Vampire.

"Will you please describe the painting by Philip Burne-Jones, which suggested the verses 'The Vampire' to Rudyard Kipling?"—A., New Bethlehem, Pa.

The painting referred to was "The Vampire," by Sir Edwin Burne-Jones and represented a woman bending over the form of a man, from whose breast she had sucked the life-blood.

Mustangs and Broncos.

"What breeding does it take to produce a mustang? And does the word bronco mean the same?"—H. C. B., Leslie, Mich.

The so-called mustang is the wild horse of the prairies. It is descended from the old Spanish stock and has reverted to the wild state. The word broncho means practically the same thing but has a wider significance and is used to designate almost any kind of a western range horse.

Fractional Currency.

"Will you kindly publish a list of all the denominations of the fractional paper currency or so-called shinplasters issued during the 60's?"—W. S. K., Nokomis, Ill.

Fractional currency was issued from 1862 to 1876. In all, there were 1,819,223,509 pieces issued, of the following denominations and values:

3 cents	$ 601,923.90
5 cents	5,694,717.80
10 cents	82,198,456.80
15 cents	5,305,568.40
25 cents	129,031,482.00
50 cents	135,891,920.50

Of this, there remains outstanding about $15,000,000, the most of which probably has been destroyed or lost.

Turko-Greek War.

"Please give particulars about the Greek and Turkish war of 1895. What was it about, and what was the result?"—C. C. S., Bethany, Ill.

The Turko-Grecian war was the result of the traditional hatred and strife between those countries, which was fanned into a flame by Greek sympathy with the Christian inhabitants of the Island of Crete, who, suffering under Turkish misrule, were in a state of insurrection. The war last only one month and in this short time Greece was completely conquered. But the Powers of Europe prevented the Turkey from taking any material advantage in the terms of peace, and they compelled Turkey to give Crete an autonomous government, under a ruler selected by the Powers.

Wireless Telegraphy.

"Please explain the workings of wireless telegraphy. It seems to be a late invention. They claim they can send telegrams from one ship on the ocean to another. Is this so?"—R. C. C., Greensboro, N. C.

Wm. Marconi, a young Italian, in the year 1900, perfected and put into practical use certain electrical principles which had long been known to scientists and had been studied extensively by Professor Hertz, of Carlsbad. The apparatus consists of an induction coil and a coherer. The coherer is a glass tube, containing metal filings, whom which wires lead to a sounding apparatus, and to the top of a high mast or building. Owing to the many conflicting currents, the wireless system has not as yet been made perfect enough for communicating between land and ships, betwen two ships, or across channels, it is proving invaluable, and is coming into general use very rapidly. Only a few days ago one of the ocean liners announced its approach when it was nearly 200 miles away.

The wireless telegraph depends for its action upon the fact that a current from an induction coil sets up a peculiar set of vibrations in the universal ether, which pervades all things, and the entire universe. These electric vibrations go out in all directions from the vertical wire on the mast, just as sound-waves in the air go out in all directions from a ringing bell. When they reach the vertical wire of the receiving aparatus, they set up an electric current in it, which is carried through an ordinary telegraph sounder. The actual operation is exactly like the sending and receiving of an ordinary telegraphic message—the vibrations in the ether taking the place of the telegraph wire between two instruments.

Speaker of the House.

"Will you please inform me who at present is speaker of the House of Representives, and from what state he is?"—C. W. R., Samaria, Mich.

There is no speaker of the House, and has not been since March 4 last. On that day the terms of all the Representatives expired, and the fifty-sixth Congress ended also. He was Hon. David B. Henderson, of Iowa. The Representatives to the Fifty-seventh Congress were elected in November last year, but they are not yet sworn in, and will not be until Congress meets, which will be on the first Monday of next December. Then the House will elect a Speaker, and there is no doubt but that Mr. Henderson will again be chosen to that office.

Securing a Patent.

"Can a person secure a patent for an invention without the help of a patent attorney, if it is evident that the invention is patentable, and how should a person proceed to secure the same?"—L. C. H., Evansville, Ind.

A person can secure a patent without the help of a patent attorney. If requested, the Commissioner of Patents, at Washington, D. C., will send you full instructions as to what is necessary. But unless a man has a pretty thorough knowledge of the procedure of the patent office, it is better to secure the services of a good attorney. We can not understand why there seems to be such an objection to employing one. True, he charges a reasonable fee; but it is cheaper to pay it than to experience the delays which are otherwise inevitable.

More Superstition.

"I have noticed in several papers that all three of our martyred presidents were shot on Friday. Was not President Garfield shot on Saturday?"—S. L. C., Oakwood, O.

Unfortunately for the Friday superstition, as well as for everything else, President Garfield was shot on Saturday, July 2, 1881.

Picture Frames.

"What is it that makes the beautiful gold color that some picture frames have? The metallic paints you buy all have a dull color. Also what is gold leaf, and how is it applied? Is it for frames and metals?"—W. C., Washington, Kan.

The gilding of good grades of picture frames, such as are here referred to, is gold leaf. Gold leaf is pure gold, hence the perfection of the finish. The process of gold beating is comparatively simple, yet it requires the highest skill. The gold is first rolled into ribbons 1-800 of an inch in thickness. The ribbon of gold is cut into 150 pieces, each an inch square and places them between pieces of vellum four inches square, making a pack which is called a "cutch." He then beats this with a six-teen pound hammer until the gold has spread to the size of the vellum. These pieces are then devided again into four, and the entire 600 pieces placed between four-inch pieces of vellum. This pack is called a "shoder." The beating process is again applied, and the extended sheets again divided into four; but this time they are made into three packs called "molds." Thus 750 sheets of gold one inch square are divided into 2,400 sheets four inches square, or 48,400 square inches. Gold leaf is applied by laying it on a surface which has previously been sized, and it is then burnished.

Under Free Coinage.

"In your answer to H. C. S., Little Sioux, Iowa, you say that, under free coinage of silver, a silver dollar would be worth only half as much as a gold dollar. Do you mean that I could buy only half as much produce with a silver dollar as with a gold dollar?"—J. D., Troy, Pa.

That is exactly what we mean. If a pair of shoes sold for $3 in gold, they would cost $6 in silver, and so on. We had exactly that condition in the civil war, with the greenbacks. At one time a greenback dollar was worth only 35 cents in gold. Prices were quoted in greenbacks, of course, as the gold, being more valuable, disappeared from circulation. The great panic of 1873 was the result of the disorganization and loss from a depreciated and fluctuating currency; and free silver would have brought that on us again.

The Keystone State.

"Will you please tell me why Pennsylvania called the Keystone State?"—J. M. T., Osakis, Minn.

When the Union was formed, there were but thirteen states, located along the Atlantic coast. Six were north of Pennsylvania and six south. Hence, as she was in the middle of the Union, she held the same position as the keystone in the middle of an arch. Hence the name.

The Yachts.

"Who built and owns the yachts Constitution, Columbia and Independence, and why was not the latter allowed in the race?"—R. M. C., Alida, O.

The designer of the Constitution was Nathaniel Greene Herreshoff, who is superintendent of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Co., of Bristol, R. I., and that company built the boat. The owners have been, from the first, a group of wealthy members of the New York Yacht club, the managing owner, who has attended to the business connected with the yacht, being Mr. W. Butler Duncan.

The Columbia was designed and built by the same naval architect and company that built the Constitution. Like the newer yacht, she was paid for and she is still owned by a group or syndicate of rich New York yachting enthusiasts. The managing owner is Mr. E. D. Morgan.

The Independence was built and is owned by Mr. Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston. She was beaten by the Columbia in every one of four races off Newport last summer, and the New York Yacht club felt that it had no occasion to stretch its rules restricting participation in the trial races held to select a defender for the America's cup to boats owned or managed by its members, when the only outsider, Mr. Lawson, who wanted to come into the contest, had made no showing which indicated that his yacht could be chosen in any such way. As for the race against Shamrock, it is not permitted to enter more than one American yacht against the challenger. To do so would be unfair.

The Canteen.

"What is the canteen in the United States army?"—M. E. L., Ottawa Lake, Mich.

Every regiment is allowed by law to establish a canteen, which takes the place of the old sutler's store, in vogue in the civil war. Soldiers can there buy necessaries and luxuries not furnished by the government at moderate price; they can write letters, play games, read the papers, and buy food. This is the real canteen. Under a former provision of the law, the canteen was allowed to sell beer and light wines—no spirituous liquors—but soldiers were not allowed to treat each other, nor were they allowed to buy enough to intoxicate. It is this which the ignorant call the "canteen." It was abolished by law by the last Congress.

Cleveland's Pension Vetoes.

"Has the President power to veto a private pension? If so, how many private pensions did Cleveland veto during his first administration?"—F. B., Crosby, Mo.

During his first presidency, Mr. Cleveland used the veto power 307 times, and nearly 300 of these were vetoes of private pension bills. A private pension is one not obtained in the regular way under the pension laws, but by a special act of congress, and the President has full power to veto any act of congress.

Republic and Monarchy.

"Please tell me through The Blade the difference between a limited monarchy and a republic."—A. Darsney, Ohio.

The terms republic and limited monarchy are used to cover such a wide range of governments that it is difficult to define the difference unless the particular republic and monarchy meant are specified. In a general way it may be said that in a republic the rights and interests of the people and by them it is delegated for a limited time to men of their selection. In a limited monarchy, theoretically, all power is vested in the crown, and all authority proceeds from it, and the people is only prevented from being absolute by certain rights and privileges which the people have succeeded in obtaining. In a republic all officers are elective, while in a limited monarchy many offices are hereditary.

Illiteracy.

"Please give the per cent of illiteracy of the United States and the European countries. Also describe the condition of Japan, China, and the Philippines educationally."—J. E. B., Wausa, Neb.

The percentage of illiteracy among the white population of the United States is 7.7 per cent; the colored population, 56.8 per cent. The illiterate percentages of some of the European states are as follows: Russia, 78. per cent; Hungary, 58 per cent; Ireland, 27.6 per cent; Belgium, 16.9 per cent; France, 14.9 per cent; England, 13.2 per cent; Switzerland, 2.5 per cent; Germany, 1.6 per cent; Sweden and Denmark, .01 per cent. There are no statistics giving the educational condition of Japan and China and the Philippines. Japan, however, is making great efforts to establish a modern system of education and will soon take a place with civilized nations in this respect. China has a very complete educational system of a certain kind. It may be all right to the celestial mind, but to the ordinary outside it seems entirely useless.

Minnesota Lands.

How nong a time is required to prove up a claim of 160 acres in Minnesota; what is the cost of filing a claim, and what improvements are required?"—Subscriber, Arthur, Wis.

It is impossible to kep track of all the laws of all the states, and we cannot answer this question, but suggest it be sent to P. E. Hamm, secretary of state of the state of Minnesota, St. Paul, Minn. We assume you refer to Minnesota state lands, and not to lands belonging to the national government.

Their Politics.

"Of what political parties were the three assassins of Presidents Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley?"—J. C. L., Trade, Ala.

Of the three men made infamous by the assassinations of Presidents, the politics of but one is fully known. Guiteau, the slayer of Garfield, was a Republican. John Wilkes Booth, the murderer of Lincoln, was a fanatical secessionist, and if he had any politics he was a Democrat. Czolgosz was an anarchist.

First Civil Government.

"Who established the first civil government in America?"—J. W. S., Xenia, Kas.

The first white civil government established by whites in America was that over Hispaniola, (Hayti), established by Columbus in 1493, of which he made his brother Bartholomew governor.

"Hollow, Hollow!"

We are much obliged to W. C., Hamden Junction, O., for sending us a copy of the poem named as above. It is printed at the top of the first column on the first page. It was in the early editions of McGuffey's Third Reader, up to about 1854, when it was dropped. We are surprised that it ever found a place there, as it is utterly false in fact and sentiment.

Roosevelt's Cabinet.

"Will you please give the names of the President's cabinet and the state each is from?"—C. W. P., Sullivan, Pa.

We printed it on August 29, last, but repeat it, hoping all interested will preserve it:

John Hay, secretary of state, Ohio; Lyman J. Gage, treasury, Illinois; Elihu Root, war, New York; John D. Long, navy, Massachusetts; Ethan A. Hitchcock, interior, Missouri; James Wilson, agriculture, Iowa; P. C. Knox, attorney general, Pennsylvania; Charles E. Smith, postmaster general, Pennsylvania.

Legal Tender.

"Is silver coin legal tender for any amount? What kind of money is legal tender?"—F. W. Q., Vinna, S. D.

Gold coins and silver dollars are full legal tender in any amount. Half dollars, quarters and dimes are legal tender up to $10, while nickels and cents are legal tender up to 25 cents.

The only paper money which is full legal tender is United States treasury notes.

Registration in Ohio.

"Are voters required to register before election in the state of Ohio, and, if so, what is the registration this year as compared with other years?"—W. M., Milan, Kas.

Registration in Ohio applies only to the larger cities of the state. The dates this year are October 10, 17, 25, 26 and November 4, and hence has not yet taken place.

The Pearl.

"Will you please tell me if the pearl is found in the fleshy part of the mussel or oyster, or is it attached to the inner shell?"—W. C., Hamden Junction, O.

The pearl is not attached to the shell, but lying loosely between the flaps of the animal.

Certainly Not.

"Can a deserter from the United States service hold a federal appointment?"—A. B., Sinnamahoning, Pa.

Of course he can not. If he is a deserter, he is a criminal, subject to arrest and punishment. If congress had taken action in his case, and removed the charge, of course the desertion would not operate against him.

Flags at Half-Mast.

Will you tell me exactly where a flag should hang to be at half-mast, as a sign of mourning?"—W. C., Montpelier, Vermont.

The United States army regulations contain no regulation relating to the half-masting of the flag. The custom of the service fixes the rule that when the flag is its own height below the truck, or little block on top of the mast, it is then at half-mast. If a flag is four feet in height, therefore, it is at half-mast according to the rules prevailing at United States army and navy posts, if the top of the flag is lowered four feet from the block. The United States army and navy are particular to observe the custom of raising the flag to the top of the mast and then lowering it.

Miscellaneous.

W. V. S., Alton, O.: It would take too much space. Consult any electrician in Columbus.

H. F. P., Baldwin, Kan.: Correspondence is simply letter-writing, and it is not proper to call it a science.

B. F. G., West Palm Beach, Fla.: Probably there is, but we do not know. Write to some dealer in old coins.

A subscriber, Clyde Park, Montana, will please send name, and the question will be answered. See Rule 1 above.

J. D., Vermontville, Mich.: There is nothing which is termed the "elastic clause" of the national constitution, by any writer or speaker of repute, to our knowledge.

C. W. Y., Jacnson, O.: Write a letter, stating all the facts, and address it to Hon. Wm. B. Gaitree, Supervisor Rural Free Delivery, Columbus, O.

J. E. B., Sand Lake, Mich.: We are sorry to say we can find out nothing about the case. Why not write to the sheriff at Grand Rapids, and ask him?

J. A. C., Philadelphia, Tenn.: We are sorry to say we know nothing concerning his religious belief. Why do not you write to him direct and ask the question?

R. M. G., Merry Oaks, N. C.: Write a letter asking the question, and address it to "Superintendent of Free Delivery, Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C."

G. E. H., Glenwood, Mo.: The reason your question was not answered was, you asked for some facts that we had not, and we have been trying to obtain them. If we can find them, we shall take pleasure in answering.

A. R., Fallen, Wash.: In such cases, it is better to say, "Mr. Jones is my uncle by marriage." If you simply state that he is your uncle, the natural supposition is he is a brother of one of your parents.

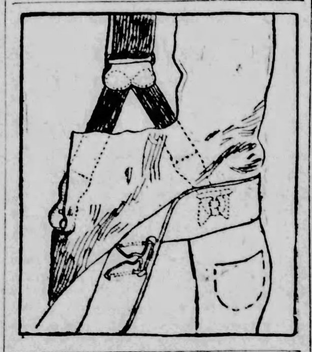
A. J. J., Rolla, Mo.: A second lieutenant in the regular army is in for life, unless he fails in his examination for promotion, and will not be discharged when the enlisted men are. Of course, he can resign, if he chooses to do so.

J. M. R., Ansonia, O.: "The government" does not give receptions. No official of the United States government at Washington has given any receptions since McKinley was shot. Why pay any attention to people so ignorant and silly as to say such things?

W. A. C., Gustava, Tenn.: What we said was strictly correct. The remains of no President were made a public show. The incident you speak of was the removal of Lincoln's remains, and it will be the last time they will be seen, for the casket is now embedded in a huge block of concrete, fourteen feet long, eight feet wide and eight feet thick.

HANDY DEVICE FOR SHIRT-WAIST MAN

One complaint of the would-be shirt-waist man is that the belt does not always support the trousers properly, and there is nothing to prevent the waist from slipping upward until it has severed connections with the trousers at some part of its circumference. This has led to the designing by Richard T. Clarke,



of Columbus, O., of the suspenders and trousers connection here seen. Each of the suspender ends is provided with a small-headed button, and eyelets are worked in the waist adjacent to these buttons. On the band of the trousers are six clamps of spring wire. When the buttons are passed through the eyelets and forced into the clamps the trousers are not only supported, but the shirt-waist is prevented from hitching up until it gets above the waist line. As the suspenders are worn beneath the shirt, they are out of sight, and the appearance is neat enough to suppress the coat.

Hiram's Great Discovery.

"Them there architects," said Uncle Hiram when he returned from the city, "are in cahoots with the condidence men and the thieves."

"You don't say!" exclaimed Aunt Hannah. "Are you sure, Hiram?"

"Sure," retorted Uncle Hiram. "Course I'm sure. They make the buildin's so high that when you jest naturally try to look up at 'em you can't tell what's bein' done to your pockets."

"What did you lose, Hiram?" asked Aunt Hannah, anxiously.

"The old silver watch and the 76 cents I had loose in my pocket."—Chicago Post.

Heiskell's Ointment

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Try it on an obstinate case of Tetter, Eruptions, Eczema, Pimples, Ulcers, Ring Worm, Blotches or any Skin Disease. Ask your druggist for it. By mail 50c. a box. Heiskell's Soap, for the skin, 25c.

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"I find Heiskell's Ointment one of the greatest remedies for skin diseases I have ever used."—Nellie M. Burdett, 128 Lovell Street, Charleston, West Va.

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THE MOST DESPISED MAN IN THE WORLD

What manner of man is Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley? One hears this question on all sides.

This most universally despised man in the world sits day after day in the Erie county (N. Y.) jail, a silent, brooding creature, vainly attempting to feign insanity. The story of one day of his prison life is the story of all. There will be no change until he is taken before the throne of stern Justice to answer for his monstrous crime.

A careful study of Czolgosz reveals certain traits worth noting. His daily routine accentuates impressions gathered from this study of the man himself. Probably one could not get a better idea of him than by noting these forty facts that have made themselves patent to his jailers:

Czolgosz the Assassin.

Is 5 feet 6 inches in height.
Weighs about 130 pounds.
Face is oval and wide between the eyes.
Forehead is high,round and full.
Face narrows down sharply at the chin.
Nose is prominent.
Evebrows are arched.
Ears inclined to protrude rather than lay close to his head.
Eyes blue and rather expressionless.
Hair dark brown and slightly curled at the ends.
He speaks rather deliberately and his voice is not unpleasant.
There is a slight brogue, inherited from Polish parentage.
Has a good knowledge of English.
Very careless about his dress.
Refuses to change his linen, continuing to wear the same shirt he had on the day he shot the President.
His hands are shapely, the fingers being long and tapering.
More like a woman's hands than a man's.
His nails are not kept clean.
Beard rather sparse, and not like that of a vigorous man.
It is more like that of man weak, both physically and mentally.
Not cleanly in his habits. He is opposed to soap and water.
Merely dabbles in the basin of water brought to him by the jailers every day.
He eschews soap entirely.
His appetite is ravenous, and he consumes three big meals daily.
His breakfast is composed of fried ham and eggs, fried potatoes, home-made bread and butter, coffee.
For dinner he has roast lamb, boiled potatoes, succotash, sliced tomatoes, bread and butter, coffee.
At supper he consumes goodly portions of cold lamb, boiled eggs, fried potatoes, bread and butter, tea.
No one sees him but his guards, and they only speak to him when absolutely necessary.
Not a ray of daylight reaches him.
His supply of cigars has been cut off.
His bed is a plank, nothing more.
He has not seen a newspaper since his arrest.
His one thought now seems to be of his doom.
He is in deadly fear of the electric chair.
The spirit of bravado he evinced the first few days of his imprisonment has all gone.
He lies almost constantly all day and night long on his plank bed, getting up only at meal times.
Asks his guards repeatedly whether death in the electric chair is painless, but gets no answer.
Manifestly has no hope of escaping the death penalty.
Born 28 years ago in Detroit.
Attended public school in Alpena, Mich., receiving a fair education in common school branches.
Father and mother natives of Poland.

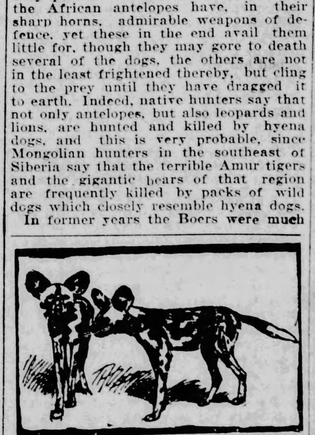
STRANGE HYENA DOGS FROM THE TRANSVAAL

When the news spread through Berlin the other day that two hyena dogs had just been received at the zoological garden in that city there was a rush to see them, for these animals are not often found in captivity. The two were imported from the Transvaal and are quite young.

Hyena dogs resemble hyenas, but, unlike those indolent animals, are extremely alert and active. Their ears are large and black, their bodies are black, white and yellow, and they are about the size of a pointer. Originally, they were distributed over the greater part of Africa, but, during recent years, they have become extinct in some districts. They are, however, still numerous in the Transvaal, the Congo and German East Africa. There they live like all other wild dogs, namely, by hunting in packs during the day. When they find the track of an antelope, a gnu or a zebra, some members of the pack follow it, while the others lie in wait for the animal at a spot which they know it will try to pass.

As they are very swift and possessed of great endurance, any animal which they pursue is doomed. True, some of the African antelopes have, in their sharp horns, admirable weapons of defense, yet these, in the end avail them little for, though they may gore to death several of the dogs, the others are not in the least frightened thereby, but cling to the prey until they have dragged it to earth. Indeed, native hunters say that not only antelopes, but also leopards and lions, are hunted and killed by hyena dogs, and this is very probable, since Mongolian hunters in the southeast of Siberia say that the terrible Amur tigers and the gigantic bears of that region are frequently killed by packs of wild dogs which closely resemble hyena dogs.

In former years the Boers were much



annoyed by these dogs, for they killed thousands of their sheep and oxen. One would think that the negroes were afraid of such fierce animals, but they are not, for they claim that the dogs will never attack a man unless they are very hungry.

There are from six to ten of these dogs in every litter. The young ones, which are kept in captivity, speedily become attached to their owners, but, nevertheless, are so fierce that they cannot be allowed at large.

Attempts have been made to cross hyena dogs with ordinary domestic dogs, but they have not succeeded, which is to be regretted, as these wild dogs are fearless and swift, are possessed of much endurance, have the sense of smell admirably developed, and hence are, in these respects ideal hunting dogs.

The bark of these dogs is curious, being sometimes harsh and loud, sometimes like a cuckoo's call and sometimes like the sound made by men who talk while their teeth are chattering with cold.

No matter how much care is taken of them, hyena dogs rarely, if ever, live long in a foreign climate, and that is one reason why the two now in Berlin are viewed with so much interest.—New York Herald.

Awaiting the Result.

A drama in one act. Characters—A bell, a bell boy, another bell boy, and a man up stairs.

Bell—Ting-a-ling-ling.
Bell boy—There goes the bell. It's your turn.
Other bell boy—Nothing of the sort. Go yourself.
Bell boy—I won't.
Other bell boy—Neither will I.
Bell—Ting-ting-ting-a-ling-ling.
Bell boy—You had better go.
Other bell boy—It's your turn.
Bell boy—My turn nothing. You had better chase yourself up stairs.
Other bell boy—You just sit there and see how fast I will go.
Bell—Ting-a-a-ling-ting-ting-a-ling!
Bell boy—Let's play a game of euchre and see who goes.
Other bell boy—All right.
Bell—Ting-a-ling' ting!' ting-ting-a-ling-ting!'''''
Very slow curtain.

Interesting Discovery.

A discovery of much interest and importance has just been made in the Paris Garde Meuble. In a corner of the building which no one has entered for thirty years has been found a valuable collection, formerly belonging to the old museum of the Kings of France. Among the relics brought to light are one of the crowns of Charles X and that used at the funeral of Louis XVIII, the complete costume of a chevalier, the gold-cloth robe worn by the Dauphin at the last sacrament of Rheims, the bureau armchair and the Tuileries throne of Napoleon the First, the sedan chair of Marie Antoinette, the cradles of the King of Rome and Comte de Chambourd, and a bed of Louis XVIII, along with many other precious curiosities.—London Morning Post.

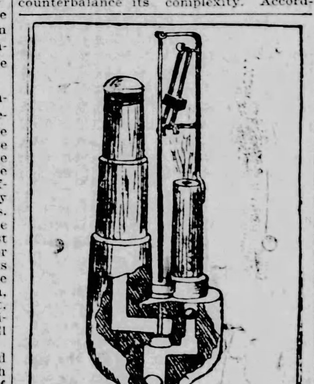
Why He Refrained.

Judge—"The officer says you were so drunk you couldn't tell him your name."

Prisoner—"I was afraid if I did he'd put me in a hack and send me home, your honor!"—Puck.

GAS BURNER LIGHTER AND EXTINGUISHER

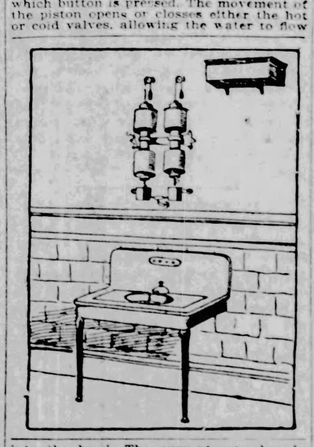
While the gas burner shown below is somewhat complicated its inventor claims advantages for it sufficient to more than counterbalance its complexity. Accord-



ing to Edwin F. Fanfield, of New York city, the patentee, this device lights the gas as soon as the valve is opened, and if blown out or accidentally extinguished will immediately relight itself without permitting gas to escape in the room, and, further, if the gas pressure is decreased below its igniting force, the supply will be cut off at once. To accomplish these ends the inventor utilizes two valve devices, consisting of a sliding ball and plunger. When the gas key is opened the gas forces the lower ball upward until it strikes the under side of the plunger and closes the main exit, forcing the gas through the auxiliary igniting tube, where a small flame is immediately formed by contact of the gas with the lighting material. This flame soon produces sufficient heat to expand the rod which closes the main outlet, allowing a flow of gas to the large burner and igniting it from the smaller flame. When any danger arises either from low pressure or blowing out the gas one or both valves readjust themselves to relight the burner or cut off the supply altogether.

ELECTRIC FAUCET FOR THE LAVATORY

One of the neatest improvements in apparatus for use in the lavatory is illustrated in the accompanying cut, a patent on the device having been granted to Isaac G. Waterman, of Santa Barbara, Cal. Its office is to control the flow of water to the basins of washstands by means of push-buttons located close to the basin. Suspended from the wall are two pairs of electromagnets, and a pair being mounted in such a manner as to drive a piston up or down, according to which button is pressed. The movement of the piston opens or closes either the hot or cold valves, allowing the water to flow



into the bowl. The current may be obtained from a nest of batteries located at any convenient point, and the apparatus looks much neater than the screw or lever faucets now in use. There is also another great advantage for the new faucet. The inventor places a metallic cigcuit closer in the side of the bowl at the proper height to automatically stop the flow from either pipe before there is danger of overflowing the bowl.

Gloomy News.

Underthum—O! he's the worst kind of a pessimist.

Henpeck—You don't say?

Underthum—Yes; he declares there are more people getting married now than ever before.—Philadelphia Press.

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The Sunday School.

Sunday school lesson for October 20. Joseph Exalted. Gen. xli., 38-49. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., secretary American Society of Religious Education.

CONNECTION.—Pharaoh's butler, of whose dream we studied last week, was restored to his office but he forgot Joseph who had interpreted the dream, and who therefore remained in prison. Two whole years passed, during which the young Hebrew performed his little round of duties. But God did not forget him. Then Pharaoh had a dream which troubled him, and he sought in vain of the wise men to know its meaning. It was then that the butler recalled the kindness and service of Joseph and mentioned him with special commendation to the king. Joseph was called into the presence of Pharaoh, and the dream was explained. The lean cattle seen in the vision represented a famine and the fat cattle a time of plenty, and it was advised that during the good years officers should be engaged to gather up the surplus grain in storehouses to be preserved for the days of want. The members of the court were entirely satisfied with this explanation.

RECOGNITION.—(Verses 38 and 39.) It is not difficult to find men for the humbler stations of life where little ability is required. Indeed, many strive for positions that may be easily filled. But when some delicate task is to be undertaken, demanding more talent, the selection of the person must be made with great care. Who shall supervise this industrial matter in Egypt so as to provide for the people? That question caused some discussion, and at length Joseph was recognized as the proper person for the place. The next shows that Pharaoh reached this conclusion after consulting with his advisers, and that afterward he made known the decisions to Joseph. The basis of the choice was the young man's wisdom, which exceeded that of other men, and his superiority in this regard was plainly referred to one circumstance, "the spirit of God was in him." (Numb. xxvii. 18.) A heathen monarch thus recognized what is the burden of all Scripture that the Divine indwelling makes man truly great. (Job xxxii. 8).

PROMOTION.—(Verses 40 and 42.) There is one advantage in an absolute monarchy—measures may be quickly executed. It was not necessary for Joseph to enter into a heated canvass as against some other candidate, resorting to various expedients to secure an election. As soon as the king's council determined his qualifications he was appointed. Probably an hour did not pass between the interpretation of the dream and the words that gave him position. Pharaoh spoke directly to him in terms that could not be misunderstood. He was sent all over the land of Egypt, a kind of vicegerent. (Dan. vi. 3.) He was also made the ruler of the king's house. (Psalm cv. 21), and according to his word should the people be governed. There was to be no power above that of Joseph except the power of Pharaoh. The throne itself was not to be vacated, but the Hebrew was promoted to a place next to the throne. In a single day he went from the prison cell to the highest position in the gift of the sovereign.

HONOR.—(Verses 42 and 43.) Every place of responsibility has its appurtenances, the proofs of the dignity and the instruments of usefulness of the occupant. These may not be denied without wronging him who holds the place. And so Joseph was duly invested with that which belonged to his exalted station. On his hand was placed a royal ring, used in sealing public documents. (Esther iii. 12.) He was arrayed in vestures of fine linen, the apparel of officers of high rank, and a gold chain, expressive of wealth, was about his neck. (Psalm cxxxii. 29), as an adornment and distinction. The second chariot, the first being reserved for Pharaoh, was offered for his use. Indeed, all this was done at once. And as he went forth in this state from the palace couriers preceded him and cried, "bow the knee," and the populace humbled themselves as he passed. So was the young man honored, then but 30 years of age, all because God was with him to give him a sound mind.

AUTHORITY (Verse 44).—In the 44th and 41st verses the exalted position of Joseph is indicated, as ruler over all the land and people of Egypt. Any implication that carried with it whatever authority was needed. Yet a more formal and direct statement was deemed to be appropriate, and here it is. He is invested with the most absolute control over the entire population, so that no man should lift a hand or foot in all the land without him. He is thus made the master of every soul. His law is supreme. His word is final. His will, unless treason, from there should be no appeal. The conveyance of this authority was in a most interesting and affecting way. "I am Pharaoh," said the king. Declaring his sovereignty, and hence his unquestioned right to grant to whom he pleased the reigns of government. He possessed in his own person without division or dispute what he transferred. He would have Joseph know the source from which the authority was derived.

MARRIAGE (Verse 45).—This wonderful elevation of Joseph really meant his entrance into the royal household, a remarkable occurrence when it is remembered that the Egyptian foreign policy was marked by hatred of the yellow and white races, as Herodotus shows. A transformation was therefore effected by the process. A new name was given which signified "the revealer of secrets," an announcement of his chief caracteristic as the ground for his promotion. That new name served the same end as circumcision among the Jews who incorporated strangers by that act (Ex. xii. 48). Joseph also received an Egyptian wife, given to him by Pharaoh, the daughter of Potipherah, priest of On. The priestly rank was esteemed the highest, as it was the caste to which the king himself belonged. The introduction of Joseph into these relations was doubly proper. By his natural gifts and as an interpreter of dreams, as expressed in his new name, he was supposed to have intercourse with the supernatural, and by his new office he was to be related to the highest priesthood.

ABUNDANCE (Verses 46 and 47).—Thus installed in his responsible office Joseph visited all parts of the land. As grand vizier or chief minister of Pharaoh he exercised those measures which in his judgment were necessary to the public welfare, knowing that after seven years the famine would come. He would naturally give instructions on all industrial, agricultural, domestic, financial and public matters, warning every one to make ready for the coming time of distress, and whatever he said the people would obey. His presence would be an inspiration to all, and his words would be held as the embodiment of wisdom. And during all those years the earth yielded rich harvests. This was due in part to the improved methods by which the fields were cultivated, the exercise of the workers, to the frugality and industry on every hand, but more probably to the blessing of God. There can be no question that the Almighty was in those times in favor to reward the toil of men, so that the product is greater than otherwise it would be (Deut. xxviii. 4). At least such is His promise.

STORAGE (Verses 48 and 49).—The yield of grain exceeded the need of the people, and the surplus was laid up for the coming years. Joseph caused storehouses to be erected in all the cities for this purpose, and of course officers were appointed to care for them. Here the fifth part of the harvest was laid up, gathered from the region round about. Vast quantities like the sand of the sea were stored so great that toward the end no account was kept of it. Never before or since has there been such treasure of provision by the government of any people. The seven years during which this was done, like the years succeeded by which in preparing for the flood (Gen. vi. 22) were eloquent of the faith of the Hebrew who superintended. It was a growing object lesson in political economy, in provident industry and in practical religion. (Prov. xxiii. 4). For the first time in all her history, perhaps for the last time, the great nation of northern Africa, the home of civilization, is preparing throughout her entire borders to meet the future as disclosed by a prophet of God.

CONCLUSION.—This fragment of ancient history contains important instruction on several points: 1. God cares for his children. He may for reasons known only to himself suffer them to come under sore trial, but he never forgets them, and in his own way he brings them forth into places of usefulness. Genuine worth will generally be recognized. He who has ability will be sought and found and employed and trusted. He who gets ready for a work will doubtless be called to that work. The good man in every place should be a public servant and benefactor. He may indeed receive honors and emoluments. These will be gladly bestowed according to his station and merit. But more important is it that he should fill his place. To act one's part is the highest honor. 4. In the times of prosperity all should prepare for adversity. The years of plenty should be the time of ingathering and storing, that there may be no lack in the times of famine. Foresight and economy added to industry will supply abundance for the days that lack and give rest to the toiler.

Revelation.

O summer girl, should I forget
Your face and figure fair
I gaze upon that stack of bills
And see your figure there!

Challies High in Favor.

All Patterns in Equal Demand and Capable of Being Made Into the Daintiest Creations.

Never for years have challies been so popular as they are this season. The figured and the plain, the dotted, the flowered, dark, light and bright are all in equal demand. Certain it is that nothing could be more desirable for between-seasons wear than this light weight woolen goods, nor prettier for house dresses the winter through. It can be made up in so many dainty ways and combines so well with a variety of trimmings. In fact it is quite the most effective material that can be had for a truly modest price.

Nothing passes through the platter with better result than challie. Fan plaits, blade plaits, accordion plaits, box plaits and sun plaits, all are conspicuous in gowns that seem to call for no further garniture. A nice demi-season gown of soft rose-colored challie has the whole waist accordion plaited. The front of the bodice is made of white liberty satin, framed in at either side with a band of black velvet ribbon that is trimmed all the way down with a single row of tiny gilt buttons, stitched on very close together. The plaited white front and the velvet ribbon continue up the front of the high standing collar. The bodice blouses decidedly at the front and back, over a wide girdle made of folded challie and smartly whale-boned. The girdle is the only part of the corsage that is lined.

The skirt with its creeping demi-train is easy fitting about the body, and finished with a plaited flounce, made wider at the back than in front. The flounce is applied under a stitched bias band of challie, and another stitched band of the same is run on over the plaiting at about four inches below the heading, smoothly binding down the upper part of the plaits. The sleeves are full plaited from shoulder to elbow, where they terminate with two ample plaited ruffles. The skirt is unlined and worn over a much beruffled petticoat of light taffeta.

The new dresses of thin stuffs are still to be tucked. Especially do those myriad little tuckings that fit both skirt and bodice to the figure retain their favor. A model that is published here serves as an excellent example of this style of adjustment. It is a pretty toilet of solid blue challie, with the skirt tucked perpendicularly from the belt to form a fantastic collar. The standing collar is of lace and the girdle is of black liberty satin. The costume is completed by an exquisite hat of dull tan crinoline, trimmed under

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1901.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE .....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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TO OCTOBER SUBSCRIBERS.

Does your subscription to the Weekly Blade expire in October? If so, we wish to call your attention again to the splendid offer made to all October subscribers, in the article printed on this page in the issue of September 26. Please look it up, and if you have not yet renewed, be sure to do so. The time is getting short, and wa want all the clubs we can obtain during this month.

PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

The delegates from this country to the Pan-American Congress, which opens in the City of Mexico on October 22, are in conference at Washington. They have received their instructions, outlining the policy they are to follow, from the State department, and also met President Roosevelt, who discussed the subject with them, and warmly approved of the directions given by Secretary Hay.

This Congress probably will have valuable political results in bringing to a better understanding the jealous little republics of South America; while its proceedings will have special interest to the commercial world, for they will conduce to better trade relations between the United States and the other republics of the three Americas. When one reads attentively the Buffalo address of the late President, there can be no doubt that he had this Congress in mind when he framed it, and that his remarks upon reciprocity had direct reference to trade with the nations there represented.

The topics to which the attention of the United States delegates will be specially directed are reciprocity, international sanitary regulations, an international American court of arbitration and claims, the promotion of closer trade relations, and better steamship service between the United States and the countries south of us. It is believed a majority of the South American delegates are favorable to all of these propositions. Chili will insist that no plan of arbitration shall be retroactive, but shall apply only to future disputes. With this stipulation she may be counted on as supporting the propositions enumerated above.

ON THE PERSIAN GULF.

There is a speck of war on the western shore of the Persian Gulf—at Koweit, a seaport in the Turkish territory, but which is under the control of a powerful Arab sheikh. Gheat Britain has practically recognized Sheikh Mabowrakh as independent, and established more or less of a British protectorate over him and the town.

This action is to promote British trade, and to some extent is a checkmate to the stealthy designs of Russia in Persia. The Russians have a concession for a railway through the shah's dominions to a port on the northern side of the Persian gulf. The old trade route from India through Persia has also been interfered with through Russian intrigue, and it may be that a new line is intended by the British, of which Koweit is to be the eastern terminus. Moreover, if the British occupation of that place is to be permanent, the Persian Gulf will not become a Russian lake, as was the probable intention.

Turkish authority is rejected over a section of Arabia, and this action of England is in the interest of the rebellious Arabs. Warships have been stationed at Koweit, and a few days ago they prevented the landing of 500 Turkish troops, intended for the occupancy of the town. Of course, Turkey will complain of British interference with her sovereignty, but what can she do effectively? Great Britain needs a foothold on the Persian Gulf to checkmate Russia, and now that she has it she will undoubtedly keep it.

THE SURPRISE IN SAMAR.

The disaster to Company C, of the Ninth infantry, in the wilds of Samar, is not pleasant to contemplate, and yet it was a thing to be expected. Samar is a large island, with nearly the area of the state of Ohio. It is mountainous as to surface, and its inhabitants are some half-civilized and some barbarous tribes. The Spaniards, during their 400 years of control of the Philippines, never attempted an organized government of that island. No American troops were sent there until some three or four months ago, and then but a small force—some 2,000 or 2,500 men.

Evidently the commander of the decimated company erred in not taking proper precautions. The natives had but few rifles, and were in scattered bands over the island. It is probable that proper precautions were not taken to guard against surprise. Ambush is a favorite method with savages, and it has been attempted numberless times against the Americans in the Philippines, but very few of them were at all successful. This one at Samar was fully so; but it is safe to say a similar coup will never again succeed in that island.

This Sampson-Schley affair is not creditable to the people of the United States. The victory at Santiago was a decisive one and it is too bad to have it spoiled by such a contention as is now going on before the board of inquiry at Washington.

Bryan says Kilbourne is better than his platform. As the colonel has always been a gold standard man, one fails to see the point of superiority from the Bryan standpoint

WHAT RECIPROCITY IS.

The forceful, logical words of President McKinley at Buffalo, on the day before a miserable assassin struck at his life, upon the topic of reciprocity, met with an enthusiastic response from every progressive American citizen. They point the way to higher national achievement, to continued prosperity. They state the policy of progress, of greater control of the world's markets. The speech was the gospel of common sense in industrial prosperity and trade advancement.

But the Democratic doctrinaires can not see it in that way. Purblind as are bats in the sunlight, to them the doctrine of reciprocity seems nothing but their own old, discredited dogma of free trade. There is every difference. The protective policy has done its complete work in some of our industrial lines. In certain manufactures of steel, for instance, we are able to undersell our European competitors. A protective duty is not needed to maintain our hold on our own markets. Nor does the duty on imports of such articles do any harm to any one. When our manufacturers can sell to us cheaper than can any foreign one, what harm can the law imposing a duty do? None whatever.

But though it is useless in that respect, it is of the highest use in another way. We can say to a foreign nation—to France, for instance, which needs our steel manufactures—our railway rails, our steel bridges, our bicycles and automobiles, our sewing machines and breadstuffs and other agricultural products: "You wish our market for your silks, your olive oil, your wines, your works of art. If we should reduce our duties on these articles, you would export these things to us much more largely. Reduce your duties on our manufactures of steel, and our foodstuffs, and we will reduce ours on such and such of your products. Other countries can not then compete with you in our markets, for you will not pay as heavy duties as they. And other countries can not compete with our steel products in your markets, for the same reason."

That is reciprocity—the granting of trade privileges in return for trade privileges granted to us. There is no free trade about it. The latter would throw our markets open to the entire world, without obtaining a single trade advantage from any country. Reciprocity makes a fair exchange. It increases our export trade, thus adding to the prosperity of our farmers, our captains of industry and our workingmen, by exchanging a similar advantage with other countries.

This is what Mr. McKinley meant when he inquired at Buffalo, "if, perchance, some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue, or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our markets abroad?"

No man was ever a more sturdy champion of the policy of protection than William McKinley. He believed in it; and he lived to see its effects, after the Dingley tariff law was enacted, in the most wonderful prosperity that the United States ever experienced. But he believed in progress, as he believed in protection. He did not desire the nation to stand still. He realized the possibilities of trade expansion, and of new markets for our surplus products, agricultural and manufactured. So, while he was pleading for reciprocity in that speech, he declared that "by sensible trade arrangements which will not interrupt our home production we shall extend the outlets for an increasing surplus. A system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued and healthful growth of our export trade."

That is reciprocity, and it is the legitimate outcome of our system of protection. And in concluding his remarks on this topic, Mr. McKinley added the argument that "a system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued and healthful growth of our export trade. We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. We should take from each of our customers such of their products as we can use without harm to our industries and labor." That is the simple but complete explanation of reciprocity by the great champion of protection. It is to be our national policy and another crown of glory to the Republican party—the one party of national progress and greatness.

CUBAN ELECTIONS.

General Leonard Wood has returned to Cuba, after consultation with President Roosevelt on the proposed Cuban election law, and will endeavor to have the Cuban convention modify that measure in the interest of simplicity. As it was framed by that body, it provides for four different elections within four months. Our Cuban friends appear to have a liking for preliminary parade before reaching the objective point—which, in this case, is the election of a President, a Congress, and other national officials.

General Wood's idea, which is fully endorsed by the President, is to bunch these elections into not more than two—one, if practicable—thus to hasten the establishment of an independent government, and terminate the American occupancy. The first President will probably be T. Estrada Palma, a Cuban who has long been a resident of the United States, and who is familiar with American political and administrative procedure. Under him there is hope that the Cuban republic will be set going with a minimum of friction, and with every hope of success as an independent nation.

ADVANCE IN OIL.

There has been an advance in the price of crude oil in the Pennsylvania and Ohio fields, despite the enormous production in the Texas field. This is because the Texas oil can not be refined for illuminating purposes. It is a fuel oil. What is needed is an extension of the use of oil as a fuel; and probably the thing which would bring this about most quickly would be the invention of a crude oil burner which will not clog and give trouble. It is easy to use oil as a fuel where a steam-blast can be used for spraying; but what is needed is a burner that will always be effective without any such appliance. Meanwhile, Pennsylvania and Ohio oil must retain its value until its equal as an illuminant is discovered in other places.

The Cuban constitutional convention has completed its labors, and the first chapter in Cuba's progress toward independent government is ended.

TOM JOHNSON'S HIRED MAN.

Last April Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, went to Kansas to find a man to do his "odd jobs" of figuring. There did not seem to be any one in Ohio who was willing to juggle statistics and facts to make them square with what Mayor Johnson wished to have them prove. So he went to the Sunflower State, and imported thence into this state one Professor E. W. Bemis. And now Bemis is in Cleveland, doing all he can to promote that part of the Democratic campaign which is conducted under the personal supervision of Johnson himself.

There could be little objection to this importation of a "figurer" from Kansas, as Mayor Johnson's hired man, if Johnson paid him out of his own pocket, as is usual in the case of personal servants. But Tom is not that kind of a reformer. He prefers to have the taxpayers of Cleveland foot the bills. He set Bemis to work as an expert in his investigations of taxes in Cleveland and of the city water-works. For his services, Bemis filed a bill the other day for $3,000. This bill was drawn against the mayor's contingent fund, and was certified to by Johnson's private secretary, W. B. Gongwer. It covered services from April 22 to September 19—a little less than five months. This is at the rate of $7,200 a year—a pretty good salary for a man who is about as valuable to the people of Cleveland as is the fifth wheel to a wagon. Besides the bill mentioned above, Bemis has drawn nearly $1,000 for "expenses" and other items, in addition to the $3,000 for "services."

Now Johnson has put the cap sheaf on the whole performance by outsing the superintendent of the water-works, a thoroughly capable and practical man, and appointing Bemis to the place, at an annual salary of $3,500. Bemis is not yet a citizen of Ohio. He never had a day's experience in conducting a water-works plant before. Ohio has plenty of good men, thoroughly experienced in such duties, who would make a far better superintendent than the Kansas theorist. Tom Johnson is giving the people of Cleveland an illustration of genuine Democratic "reform." As the Cincinnati Times-Star well says, "If Bemis were not a 'reformer' one would be tempted to call him a 'grafter.'".

BEST CITY IN THE COUNTRY.

It is doubtful if people of Toledo fully realize the great growth of this city until it is brought to their attention from outside sources. Then they wonder that they have not given it more thought or sought to impress the facts upon their friends.

There is not a city in the country which is being more closely watched than Toledo by the business and commercial interests of the country. It is when comparisons are made with other cities that Toledo's great growth stands out so prominently as to make it really wonderful.

The Cleveland Finance, in commenting on Toledo's development, says:

> Up to the period of the outbreak of the money stringency in 1893 there was no apparent check in the steady growth of Toledo's population or in the increase of the traffic, or general prosperity of her merchants. The increase in the number of residents during the fifty years between 1850 and 1900, as shown by the census reports, has exceeded that of all the other large cities in Ohio and Michigan, as is evidenced by the following statement:

City—	Pop. 1850.	Pop. 1900.	Ratio of Pop. increase, per cent.
Toledo	3,829	131,822	3,342
Cleveland	17,034	381,768	2,141
Detroit	21,019	285,704	1,254
Dayton	10,977	85,333	677
Columbus	17,883	125,560	596
Cincinnati	115,436	325,901	182

> It has been estimated that if this same rate of increase continues during the next twenty-five years Toledo's population in 1925 will be 2,320,000. And why should it not? Certainly no city in the United States possesses such great natural advantages for attracting and maintaining a large population. The percentage increase 1890 to 1900 was 62, the greatest of any city in the United States.
>
> There is something worth preserving. Send this statement to your friends. The Finance is right in declaring that there is not another city in the country which possesses such great natural advantages for attracting and maintaining a large population. Toledo is to-day the best city in the country, and has the most promising outlook. It devolves on our people to keep this fact prominently before the world.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

On October 1 the triennial convention of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States began its sessions in San Francisco. This is the governing body of that church, and is organized in two branches, something like Congress. The house of bishops is composed of all those dignitaries in the United States—about eighty in all. The house of deputies is composed of eight delegates from each diocese—four clergymen and four laymen—and has about 530 members

A large number of questions of interest to that church in America are before the convention for discussion and decision. Among the more important are the question of a new name for the church; the authorization of an edition of the Bible in which the various readings of many disputed texts shall be given; a new constitution for the church; a new canon on marriage and divorce; a division of the United States into provinces, and the creation of the office of archbishop for the governing prelate of each; how to dispose of the diocese of Honolulu; the organization of church courts of appeal; the election of bisnops for the Philippines and the West Indies, and the question how to keep the mission board out of debt.

The Protestant Episcopal church has never been so great in number of communicants as several other denominations, but it always has numbered among them a large proportion of leading men in every walk of life. Hence its influence has been greater in proportion to its numerical strength than perhaps any other. For instance, of the twenty-five Presidents of the United States, nine were Episcopalian, five Presbyterian, four Methodist, two Congregationalist, two Dutch Reformed, and one Disciple—two not being members of any church whatever. In 1800 it numbered only 10,000 members. In 1900 there were 4,981 clergymen and 709,325 communicants.

The action of the coming Rhode Island Republican convention in the matter of reciprocity is looked for with interest, as Senator Aldrich opposed the Kasson treaties last winter.

The opening of the Ohio Republican campaign at Delaware Saturday of next week will prove that this is not an off year in politics so far as Republicans are concerned.

COL. KILBOURNE VS. JOHNSON'S TAX THEORY

Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, is making a desperate attempt to create a political issue out of his theory of the taxation of railroads. He imported Professor Bemis from Kansas, and set him up as an expert. Bemis presented to the state board of equalization some statistics of his own collation, by which he showed that the tax valuation of the railroads of Ohio is 22.18 per cent of the market value of their stock. Johnson contends that they should be listed for taxation at 60 per cent of this market value, besides paying the $500,000 of excise taxes to which they are liable under recent legislation.

Why select the railroads only, and insist on a 60 per cent valuation? If this would be just and proper for the railroads, why should it not be for all other corporations? The Ohio State Journal of yesterday asks this question, and proceeds to demonstrate that manufacturing companies are as bad tax-dodgers as are the railroads—that is, if Tom Johnson's 60 per cent theory is just and right.

The Journal takes the tax return of the Kilbourne & Jacobs Manufacturing Company, of Columbus. Its president is Colonel James Kilbourne, Democratic candidate for governor on Tom Johnson's platform. He made out the tax return of his company after his nomination. The real estate of the firm is listed at $75,000. The personal property foots up a total of $162,582, but this includes the item of $87,133, for goods held as a manufacturer—in other words, material in the process of manufacture, and thus not a permanent part of the company's personal property. Deducting this, the total amount listed for taxation is $150,949.

Now, let us apply Tom Johnson's method which he insists ought to be applied to railroads. The capital stock of the Kilbourne & Jacobs Co. is $1,125,000, of which $375,000 is preferred stock and $750,000 is common stock.

The published market quotations for this stock at present is: Preferred stock, 109 bid and 115 asked; common stock, 135 bid and 180 asked. Take the bid price—which is, it will be noted, much less than the holders of the stock are willing to sell it for—and the market value of the preferred stock is $408,750, and of the common stock $1,012,500, or a total of $1,421,250. Apply Tom Johnson's rule, and this company should be on the duplicate for $842,750 instead of $150,949.

Compare this with Bemis's figures as to railways. He says that the latter are listed at a little more than 22 per cent of the market value of their stock. But the Kilbourne & Jacobs Co. is listed at only a fraction over 11 per cent of the market value of its stock.

In other words, the railways are paying taxes, on a valuation twice as great, in proportion, as that paid by the company of which the Democratic candidate for governor is president. And, if we should take the asking price of the stock—that at which holders are willing to sell—that company is listed at less than 8½ per cent of that value of its stock, while railways, according to Bemis, pay over 22 per cent.

The State Journal very properly disclaims any intention of charging tax-dodging upon Colonel Kilbourne or his company, nor does it declare that its tax returns are too low. It has used that firm as an illustration to demonstrate Tom Johnson's animus. The latter charges that the state board of equalization for railroad property has been corruptly influenced by railroad corporations, because it has refused to increase their tax valuations. They pay on 22 per cent of the market value of their stock. Will Mr. Johnson charge his own candidate for governor with corruption, because his company is listed at a far lower per cent?

We trust that Colonel Kilbourne will take up this point in his opening speech at Bucyrus. The constitution of the state requires equality in taxation. If it is just and proper that the railroads should be set down at a valuation of 60 per cent of the market value of their stock, then, under the constitution, all other corporations must be so listed. It is unjust to have one rule for railroad corporations, and another for other corporations. If the Kilbourne & Jacobs Co. is given a proper and just valuation, then the railroads are even now placed at too high a valuation, in place of too low a one, as Johnson insists.

Colonel Kilbourne should, in his Bucyrus speech, tell which horn of the dilemma he will take. Either he must acknowledge that Tom Johnson's tax theory is all wrong, or he must confess that he is a much worse tax-dodger than are the railways. Which will he take?

INTEREST IN SPORTS.

The deep and widespread public interest in the America's cup races exceeded that of any previous contest, and is evidence of a growing Aemrican concern for wholesome outdoor sports. The rapid growth of golf in general esteem, and the largely increased interest in football among all classes of people, are other evidences that the general public is becoming fond of sports.

The daily newspapers give evidence of this. A few years ago, few of them devoted more than a half-dozen inches of space to the sporting events of the day. Now the same papers give columns. Year by year the amount of space grows, in response to the popular demand for this class of news. The tendency is healthful and good. It is worth much to get the people into the open air, to engage in healthful physical exercise, or to witness athletic and other sporting contests.

There will be six tickets on the Ohio official ballot this year, but as usual, aside from the Republican candidates, the others will be in the "also ran" column.

Mr. Bryan is willing to come to Ohio this year to campaign, but up to date the state Democratic committee does not seem to have heard of such a man.

The surplus revenues are steadily increasing and the old-time Republican policy of retiring governmeat bonds by paying them off is again in full swing.

So John R. McLean refuses to attend the opening of the Ohio Democratic campaign. Mr. McLean understands that it would be a waste of energy.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

America's Cup Stays Here.

While the contest in the latest series of international yacht races was in some respects closer than heretofore, the outcome furnishes still another illustration of the steady success of American over British models of racing boats. What was generally regarded as an improved model was brought over by Sir Thomas Lipton in the Shamrock II, but it was decisively outsailed by the Columbia, the same boat that defended the cup in the races of two years ago. It is now just half a century since the cup was won, and it is naturally a source of pride to the designers and yachtsmen of the United States that no racing craft has been built abroad in the interval speedy enough to recapture the cup.

The Cuban Tariff.

An order lately promulgated by the war department embodies the only changes in the Cuban tariff which are likely to be made until the control of the matter passes into the hands of the Cubans themselves. Under this order a rebate of 50 per cent is allowed on all machinery and apparatus for making sugar and brandy, and for agricultural purposes imported into the island for twelve months from October 1. Railroad material imported directly by Cuban steam or street railway companies for the exclusive use of those companies is allowed entry at a rate of 5 per cent ad valorem. This concession, is, however, limited to necessary articles, which are enumerated, and which include such articles as passenger coaches, freight car locomotives, turntables, trucks, air brakes, splices, plates, castings and springs, pumps and boilers, electric motors, dynamos and machinery. The special rebate of $3.40 per hundred kilos formerly allowed on coffee going into Cuba from Porto Rico is also repealed. To entitle machinery to the rebate referred to above it must be complete and must be imported in one shipment.

Money in Circulation.

A noteworthy increase in the volume of money in circulation is shown in the statement issued by the Treasury repartment last week. The net gain for the month of September amounted to nearly $29,400,000. As compared with October 1 last year there was an increase of over $113,400,000. The amount of money in circulation on October 1 was $2,227,188,491. On the basis of a population estimated by the Treasury experts at 78,098,000, this represents a per capita circulation of $28.52, an increase of 34 cents for the month and of $1.51 as compared with the corresponding date last year.

Beet Sugar Industry.

According to the Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, H. O. Havemeyer, of the sugar trust has reduced the price of granulated sugar by one and one-half cents a pound net. The Journal of Commerce says: "The reduction is a blow aimed directly at the beet sugar interests of the country. It applies only to such sections of the country in which beet sugar competes, and is so important that it means that most of the beet factories will be compelled to market their product at a loss if they live up to the contracts they have recently made." As yet the producers of beet sugar are not alarmed. It is in the public interest to maintain the beet sugar industry, as it will in due time relieve the country from dependence on foreign sugar supplies and will disarm the trust. That organization wants to control the sugar refining industry in this country and the sugar market.

Annexation in Cuba.

The report of increasing annexationist sentiment in Havana may easily be enlarged beyond its true value. Still, it is indisputable that there is a considerable annexationist sentiment there, and that the contemplation of the trade relations between Cuba and the United States will tend to strengthen it.

The interests of Cuba are with the United States. They are so powerful that the result is only a matter of time. It may not yet be the case that a majority of the Cubans desire the union, but that stage will be reached sooner or later.

Tammany's Candidate.

The nomination of Seth Low as the candidate for mayor of New York by the anti-Tammany elements, has compelled the naming by Tammany of a candidate of more than usual pretensions to public respect. Mr. Edward M. Shepard has been nominated by the city convention of the Democratic party. The singular feature about this nomination is that Mr. Shepard has acquired, through a somewhat active career outside of the regular organizations of his party, a wide reputation as an independent, and in particular as a severe and unsparing critic of the methods of those through whose grace he has received the nomination. His discussion of municipal issues will on this account be awaited with an interest such as has attended the statements of no other candidate for the mayoralty in many years.

England's Alarm.

Reports as to the health of King Edward, of England, illustrate the sensitiveness with which any illness of the monarch is regarded. A Copenhagen newspaper has heard by a roundabout way that the King is afflicted with an incurable disease. This is hardly worth notice, but when a leading physician is summoned the alarmist view is taken at once. It is hardly wise to do so until this is more definite information. Nor, though an early ending of King Edward's reign would be a sorrow in one sense, would there be any threat to England's stability in it. The constitutional government of England does not depend on one man any more than that of the United States. The same government would rule England under the new sovereign just as it did after the change from Victoria to Edward.

Our Foreign Trade.

Increases of about $14,000,000 in imports, and of about $23,000,000 in exports are disclosed by the returns of the foreign commerce of the United States for the eight months ending with August as compared with the corresponding period of the preceding year. The increase in imports is chiefly in coffee and diamonds, the former showing a gain of over $7,900,000 and the latter one of over $8,600,000. A striking similarity is noticeable in the figures for both periods for manufacturers' materials and manufactures ready for consumption. An examination of the figures for the month of August alone, however, shows a marked increase in the importation of articles for use in manufacturing as compared with August of last year. The imports of manufacturers' materials, which showed a slight reduction in the early part of the year, seem now to be growing in volume again, and it now seems probable that these imports for the calendar year will exceed those for last year. An examination of the figures of quantity show a marked increase in the quantities of certain of the articles imported for manufacturing, though no increase is shown in value. On the export side the growth is chiefly in agricultural products, which show an increase of $60,000,000 for the eight months.

MACHINERY HURTFUL TO BOOKKEEPERS

Invention Perfected That Performs the Labors of the Penman Through the Medium of a Typewriter—It Makes Out Bills and Invoices in a Perfect Manner.

The bookkeeper is on the toboggan slide. The advance in labor-saving machinery has finally reached his sphere and warned him that he must seek other occupation. The latest piece of mechanism to invade Chicago consists of three machines which dispense with bookkeepers in large establishments and perform their labor through the medium of an operator and a typewriter. One of the machines (all are called the Fisher) in an order establishment does away with the labor of two men; another dispenses with the labor of eight men.

The first machine, under the direction of an ordinary typewritist, makes out a bill, copies the invoice permanently in a book, and makes a permanent sales sheet copy. The work is all done in typewriting and in permanent books. The second machine makes a sales copy, an original invoice and duplicate of the same, an acknowledgment of the order, a file copy, an original, a duplicate and a triplicate bill of lading, a platform order, a factory shipping order, a baggage room order, a loading order and a car card. Still a third machine, of which Marshall Field has taken 200, makes one bill a month, adding the items day by day, recording the date and salesman's order by a lock arrangement which makes it impossible for the operator to enter a series of items without dating the same and entering the salesman's number, enters all credits in red ink, and carries 1,200 accounts at one time.

A Tennessee bank cashier is responsible for the invention of these machines. His name is Fisher, and he lives at Athens. Some years ago, looking through a postoffice window, he noted a clerk cancelling stamps with a hand stamp. He wondered why the same work could not be done by machinery. From that point his thoughts wandered on to the wonder why his own books could not be kept by machinery. He tried to make a bookkeeping machine. A year ago he produced the three machines, which are now supplanting bookkeepers in large establishments.

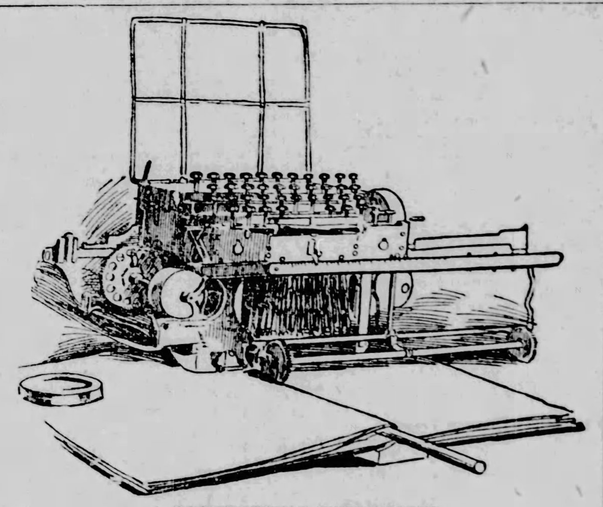
The machines were at first introduced into county offices in the South alone. Later a company with a million dollars' capital was formed in Cleveland, and now the large cities have been invaded. When it said that the three machines combined save the labor of twelve persons; that one of them alone saves the labor of eight persons, and that another, now in service in Bullard & Gormley's, saves the labor of two people, the effect of the machine on certain economic conditions can well be imagined.

The machines are rather simple in appearance. They are not made upon a set plan. The agents of the inventor call upon a mercantile establishment, ascertain what his bookkeeping requirements are, and then manufacture a machine to meet these conditions. A machine that will suit one establishment will not do for another.

The apparatus is a typewriter, with a basket upside down, set over a flat platen of sheet steel, which is covered with vulcanized rubber. Books, papers or anything to be written upon are easily placed upon this platen, properly clamped, and, no matter what their thickness, easily adjusted to the work of the typewriter. One operator is required for the machine. She strikes the keys with the lightest kind of a touch—a piano touch, and they work. Despite the lightness of the touch, they will make 32 manifold copies at one time, or will mark five library cards at one time.

Carbons and papers are so cleverly cut and arranged that the machine performs its work on each sheet beneath, just as the operator directs. For instance, the thirteen entries which one of the machines will make, described above, are all made at one time and with but one placing of the papers to be written upon.

If there was a bookkeepers' union there is no question but what the introduction of these machines would be met with a storm of protest and resistance. As it is, they have appeared quietly, but are being taken rapidly by establishments working for economy of labor. The fact that they will handle books just as the individual formerly did is a great card in their favor. The first cost of the machine is about the same as a billing typewriter, $100. It is estimated that it will save 50 per cent labor now expended in accounting departments.—Chicago Record-Herald.



A BOOKKEEPING TYPEWRITER.

SURVIVOR OF AMERICA'S CREW DISCUSSES THE GREAT OCEAN RACE

New York, Oct. 3.—Captain Henry Hoffman, owner of the tug Admiral Dewey, is the only sole survivor of the old yacht America's racing crew, which sailed to victory in 1851.

Captain Hoffman witnessed the race between the Columbia and Shamrock last Saturday.

In discussing the comparative merits of the present boats and the yachts of a half century ago, he said:

"In all the races for the cup that I have seen—and I have missed few since the one in which I partook—I have never witnessed anything finer than that which occurred on Saturday.

"Fifteen miles out and fifteen miles back, and hardly enough space between the yachts for you to squeeze through—that's what I call a fine race. It will be a long, long time before we'll see another like it.

"Saturday's performance was satisfactory to me for another reason. It showed me that I was right in the opinion I have expressed daily since Shamrock II. arrived here—that she is every bit as good a boat as the Columbia.

"The boats, I said, are equal, but I'll bet my hat the crews are not. And it is because I feel that Captain Barr is a better sailorman than Captain Sycamore and that the Columbia's crew is better than the Shamrock's that I said the cup was safe.

"I am glad that Captain Sycamore got the windward berth in the jockeying for the start. I was a bit sorry at the time, for it gave the British boat a great advantage.

"But it did away with all 'buts' and 'ifs' after the race was over. Captain Barr had a hard time of it out to the mark, but he gave his rival plenty to think of all the way home.

"There is no comparison between this race and the one that occurred fifty years ago when we won the cup in British waters. I was the youngest member of the America's crew, being only sixteen years of age, but I had been a sailor since I was eleven. The schooner yacht America was, in my opinion, as fine a boat as ever sailed for the cup. Strong and fast, there was no kind of weather that she was afraid of.

"The America was owned by a syndicate of wealthy men, and it was not until after we had shipped that we were told what sort of a game we were in for. We were twenty-one days crossing, and the boat did as good work on the ocean as she did when she came to race the British boats. There were no tenders to watch us go across the seas then, and no one ever dreamed of allowing a boat to be towed across.

"The story of the race has been often told, but there was a point of similarity between it and Saturday's race. That is, that the American boat got off last and had to do some sailing to make up for this disadvantage.

"There were over a dozen boats in the race, and so you can imagine what it was to be last in a crowd like that. The Aurora was in the lead from the start, but we soon got past her and then it was our race easily.

"After this we had an eighty-mile race with the Titania, forty miles out and forty miles before the wind. We won that race by fifty minutes.

"I may be over sanguine, but I think the cup will always stay with us. The Britishers may build a bet as good as ours, but the men who sail for the glory of Uncle Sam will put up a better race every time."

CAPT. HENRY HOFFMAN.

Hit Him Hard.

"Did you paint that sign out there, mister?"

"I did."

"Will you please come out and read it for me, sir?"

"Why, any fool could read that sign."

"Yes. That's what I thought, sir."—Yonker's Statesman.

Current Events.

Illinois state fair is made the occasion of a grand Republican round-up on the senatorship, the situation seemingly being Dawes against the field.

That the new currency law helps small banks is shown by the report of the comptroller of the currency stating that since March 14, 1900, 715 new national banks have been formed.

Fall River manufacturers sign agreement not to advance wages.

Fire destroys the Standard Milling company's plant and several adjoining buildings at Alton, Ill., causing a loss of $400,000.

Merchants' association, of New York, asks Mayor Van Wyck to remove Police Commissioner Murphy because of latter's refusal to take up charges against Deputy Devery. If mayor refuses to act, matter may be taken to Governor Odell.

Grain dealers in convention at Des Moines adopt resolutions urging extermination of bucket shops by means of prohibitive tax which congress is asked to impose.

To silence the teaching of anarchy in Chicago the mayor issues orders that Emma Goldman shall not be allowed to speak in any public hall in the city. Isaak's paper, anarchist organ, is excluded from the mails.

Marquis Ito, most progressive of Japanese statesmen, arrives at Victoria, and will tour the United States. He says the present relations between his country and Europe are of the friendliest.

Senator Beveridge arrives at Victoria from the Orient.

Robert E. Burke, city oil inspector of Chicago, and secretary of the Democratic county central committee, was indicted on charge of embezzling $20,000 in fees paid by Standard Oil company and others.

Burlington railroad report for year showed decrease of $150,000 in net earnings and $800,000 decrease in surplus owing to heavy operating expenses.

Typhoid and malaria found to be dangerously prevalent in New York City.

University of Illinois started campaign against hazing.

Tammany Hall engaged in life and death struggle with reform forces united under candidacy of Seth Low. Campaign promises to be one of most remarkable in history of the country.

General Alger in his new book flays Admiral Sampson and General Miles for alleged blunders during the war with Spain and belittles Roosevelt's work.

President Roosevelt has let it be understood that he will not dismiss H. Clay Evans, commissioner of pensions, especially while that official is under fire.

Cotton mill operatives at Fall River delay their strike for two weeks, and meanwhile arbitration will be tried.

The Kansas Supreme court decides that saloon smashing, as practiced by Mrs. Nation and her followers, is violation of law, holding that while saloons are illegal, Mrs. Jane Fowler, aged 75, sent to the almshouse in New York city, although she has a sister worth $1,000,000 and has money in the bank herself. Conspiracy charged to get her out of the way.

Expert engineers officially declared the Brooklyn bridge has been allowed to deteriorate because of improper supervision and inspection. Structure in urgent need of repairs.

President Roosevelt to favor the Payne plan of Southern representation at Republican national convention. According to it delegations from the South will be based on number of votes cast at last preceding election for Presidential electors.

Revised tariff for the Philippines to go into operation on November 15 promulgated by War department.

John G. Capers, a former Democrat, appointed Republican national committeeman from South Carolina.

United States and Great Britain have agreed upon new Isthmian canal treaty, making the proposed waterway an American in ownership and control. The Clayton-Bulwer part is abrogated and the United States is to guarantee the neutrality of the canal in time of peace and take such steps to control it in time of war as it may deem proper.

Four men are arrested at Philadelphia for abducting a woman, keeping her captive four days without food or drink and then robbing her of jewels.

President Roosevelt's selection of former Governor Jones, of Alabama, for district judgeship, pleases southerners.

Fred Gebhard, well known sporting man, files suit for divorce at Sioux Falls, S. D., charging wife, who was Miss Louise Morris, a belle of Baltimore, with desertion.

Eighteen persons injured in collision of trolley cars at Atlanta.

German-Americans from 21 states, in convention at Philadelphia, form national alliance, among the objects of which are to urge introduction of German methods of physical culture in public schools and teaching of German language.

Chairman of South Carolina Democratic committee withdraws from senatorial race and urges other candidates, including Tillman and McLaurin, to end factional strife by joining in support of General Wade Hampton.

Fire in the Pittsburg Clay Pot works at Allegheny, Pa., destroyed property worth $200,000 and injured six men.

Four men were killed in a rear-end collision of freight trains on the Panhandle railroad at Onward, Ind.

General Nelson A. Miles has declined to make a reply to the criticisms of Gen. Alger.

Captain Andrews and his bride of a few weeks sail from Atlantic City in a small sailing boat to cross the ocean. Five thousand persons witness the departure.

General Chaffee and supreme court of Manila clashed over their respective powers. Trouble caused by deportation of a military messenger who disobeyed orders of the commanding general.

they cannot be suppressed except by regular prosecution in courts.

FOREIGN.

Count Boson de Perigord and Miss Helen Morton, daughter of Levi P. Morton, married in St. Mary's Catholic church, in London.

Italian government has arrested hundreds of Anarchist suspects in preparation for tour of King Victor Emmanuel.

Statistics in France show vintage will be 1,100,000,000 gallons, or 374,000,000 gallons less than in 1900.

New generals appointed to service in South Africa, subjected to severe criticism in British press.

About one-third of the ridiculous orders in France have applied for license under the new law.

General dissatisfaction over way war in Africa is conducted more evident on every side.

United States Ambassador Joseph H. Choate will sail for New York on Oct. 12.

Earl Marshal of England issued regulations regarding dress for coronation.

British public begins to feel uneasy over condition of King Edward's health.

Investigations at University of Breslau support Professor Koch's theory that danger to humans of infection by bovine tuberculosis is very slight.

With the example of the deeds of rich Americans in the Spanish war as an inspiration, Glamorgan aristocrats will organize a troop of cavalry to fight the Boers.

Frederic Harrison, addressing an audience in London, says the Boer war has brought Great Britain into peril greater than any since the Napoleonic wars. He says something besides subjugation must be held out to the Boers or no Englishman now living will see the end of the conflict.

Venezuelan and Colombian armies massed on the frontier, Venezuela waiting an answer to its demands made two weeks ago. Both sides prepared for war.

Portuguese official in work on south Africa revealed secrets of intrigue at the Transvaal capital of which England was fully warned.

German scientists believed to have discovered the palace of Nebuchadnezzar in excavating on the site of the ancient city of Babylon.

Third challenge by Sir Thomas Lipton for the America cup is not likely to be issued. Emperor William believed to covet the trophy.

Vandal caused an explosion in front of Trinity church, Paris, damaging the structure.

London Anarchists held a meeting and approved the assassination of McKinley.

Emperor and Dowager left Singan-Fu on their return to Pekin.

"The frost is on the pumpkin, and the fodder's in the shock"—and the weather is ideally autumnal.

When President Roosevelt begins holding public receptions, he should abolish the hand-shaking habit.

It requires a Democrat to discover that reciprocity is only another name for free trade.

LAND COLUMN.

Advertisements under this head, three lines (21 words) for one dollar each insertion, from Blade subscribers only, and from none others.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT FARM of 80 acres near Corning, Tehama Co., California, for sale, or will exchange for eastern property. Address F. C. Mumford, Williams, California.

Publishers' Column

LIFE OF

WILLIAM McKINLEY

Our Martyred President.

Also a Complete History and Biography of Two Other Martyred Presidents, Lincoln and Garfield. By Rt. Rev. Bishop Samuel Fallows, D.D., LL. D.

The Life of William McKinley, Our Martyred President, is a great literary, as well as an artistic memorial to a great and heroic life. It will stand for all time as a Standard Biography of President McKinley. Its authorship is the highest, its literary merit unexcelled, its matter accurate and comprehensive, covering every phase in the life of President McKinley. In illustrating this book we omit nothing that adds to the interest or to make clear this matchless story. The volume is a large octavo 8x10 inches in size, containing about 500 pages, and nearly 50 original half tone engravings. Bound in extra silk cloth with an artistic inlaid photograph on the cover, forming part of the design.

No patriot who has the interests of our country at heart can afford to miss the inspiration of this stirring story. Side by side with the story of every patriotic statesman, close to the unmatched story of Abraham Lincoln and the emancipation of the slaves, must stand in every home this complete and authentic account of the people's President.

A splendid book for the development of American patriotism.

The American flag, with all its streaming history, floated in every breath of William McKinley's life. He put new music into the song, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." He taught hundreds of thousands of emancipated workingmen to sing it and to sing it worthily.

This book is selling by subscription for $1.50. Our price to Blade readers is $1.20, all charges prepaid, or the book and the Weekly Blade one year, $1.50. Order at once, as the demand for this work is enormous. THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

HIGH GRADE SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE.

New Goods—New Prices.

We offer our readers this season a new and very handsome beaded pattern of silver-plated tableware. Our prices are very low, and there is no reason why every family who takes The Blade should not be well supplied with handsome tableware.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence. The knives and forks are triple plated with pure silver, on the finest quality of crucible steel. These knives first receive a coating of copper; they are then heavily plated with nickel, and afterward with pure silver. Nickel-plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated much less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way.

These goods are manufactured by the genuine Rogers' Bros., and their stamp is on each article. If you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

Prices.

½ doz. teaspoons	$1.00
½ doz. tablespoons	2.00
½ doz. dessert spoons	1.75
Butter knife	.40
Sugar shell	.40
Gravy ladle	.85
½ doz. knives and forks, beaded handles	3.90
½ doz. knives and forks, plain handles	3.65

These goods will be sent by open mail or express, charges prepaid by us, at purchaser's risk. If you desire goods sent by registered mail, remit 8 cents additional. Address all orders to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BEADED PATTERN.

A New and Handsome Design in Nickel Silver Ware.

These goods are equal in style and finish to high grade silver plated ware. They are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, a composition of nickel and silver that looks and wears like silver, does not tarnish, and will wear a lifetime. These goods must be seen to be appreciated.

PRICES:

One-half dozen teaspoons	$0.75
One dozen teaspoons	1.25
One-half dozen dessert spoons	1.00
One dozen dessert spoons	1.75
One-half dozen table spoons	1.35
One dozen table spoons	2.25
Butter Knife	.30
Sugar Shell	.25

Send for a sample. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Walthams and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order. In this list we have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. These watches are more reliable grades. These watches are sold all stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. Send for our descriptive circulars.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 7-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $5.20.

No. 11.

Case same as No. 9, fitted with Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. Price only $8.00.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case, guaranteed to wear as stated, screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.00; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $17.00; same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karat gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 20-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 11 inch	$2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link	1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches	2.25

GERMAN EXPORT FIGURES.

Berlin, Oct. 8.—The final figures as to the exports from all Germany to the United States during the third quarter of the year, show a total of $24,722,767, or an increase of $858,962.

"THE ROUGH RIDER."
With Mr. Punch's best wishes for President Roosevelt.
—Punch.

TAMMANNY HALL'S MAYORALTY CANDIDATE

EDWARD M. SHEPARD.

New York, Oct. 3.—Edward M. Shepard was for a number of years the leader of a reform Democracy in Kings county that was popularly known as the Shepardites. He was born in New York fifty-one years ago. His father, Lorenzo B. Shepard, was a Democratic officeholder. Young Shepard went to Brooklyn after the death of his father. He was graduated from the college of the city of New York in 1869. He has practiced law since 1875, and is a member of the firm of Parsons, Shepard & Ogden.

Mr. Shepard helped to organize the Brooklyn Democratic club and took an active part in the reform movement which in 1893 made Charles A. Schieren mayor of Brooklyn. The year afterward he organized the Democratic party in Kings county, whose candidate he was for mayor in 1895.

As deputy attorney general he helped to prosecute John Y. McKane. In 1896 Mr. Shepard is understood to have supported McKinley, but in 1900 he worked for the election of Bryan on the anti-expansion issue. For several years Mr. Shepard has been on friendly terms with Hugh McLaughlin.

Mr. Shepard has found time from conducting a large law practice and his political activities to write biographies of Martin Van Buren and Horatio Seymour. He is a bachelor and a member of several well known clubs. He lives at No. 172 Congress street, Brooklyn.

COLUMBIA WON.

Three Straight Races Keep the America's Cup In America.

New York, Oct. 7.—The Columbia defeated Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger, Shamrock, in three races for the America's cup.

The last contest was the closest of the series. Both yachts crossed the line as one boat, but the Columbia won on time allowance.

Sir Thomas was very disappointed. He wished his boat to win one race.

The start was as follows: Shamrock, 11:00:13; Columbia, 11:01:47.

LONDON OPINION.

London, Oct. 4.—The British newspapers unanimously congratulate the United States upon the triumph of the Columbia and concede that the Shamrock II is outclassed on all points of sailing. The British experts now in New York all cable similar views to those expressed by the correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, as follows:

"The New York Yacht club has every right to be proud of the boat. There is no question of want of wind, lack of a clear course or the disadvantages of a bad start. Barr simply gave Sycamore a good long start, and then went out and knocked the head off of him. The America's cup has ceased to totter. The splendid showing made by the American boat won the unconcealed admiration of the English contingent, and their congratulation that so superb a craft existed."

"Not without hope. Better luck next time," Sir Thomas Lipton cables to Mr. Carmichael, his manager, who replied: "Go in and win three off the reel."

LIPTON WILL TRY AGAIN.

New York, Oct. 7.—Sir Thomas Lipton has given the first intimation that he would challenge again for the America's cup, says the Herald.

"You may say for me," said he, "that if the cup is to leave this country, I am determined to have it."

Sir Thomas wished to be excused from saying more.

George L. Watson, the designer of the Shamrock II, had left the Erin only a few minutes before Sir Thomas made this announcement. If Sir Thomas does not issue a challenge for a race next year it is not unlikely that there may be a race. There is talk of others issuing challenges.

Hard to Hold.

If the Boers could keep all the prisoners they capture they would have the whole British army penned up by this time.

TALKS WITH BIRDS.

Fon Du Lac, Wis., Oct. 7.—Reina V. Wright, a talented young girl of this city, has mastered the language of brids in a manner which enables her perfectly to understand their conversation. Miss Wright, who is now 18, has made a study of bird sounds since she was 12 years old. She began by talking to her

feathered friends in their own tongue and was soon gratified by noting her power of calling them together and imposing silence upon them while she trilled their songs. The birds not only listen, but answer her, sometimes in chorus and again one at a time. Miss Wright is now a teacher of elocution at Grafton Hall in this city. She was born in Nebraska and came hither when a child of 3. She has been a student in the Ralston University of Expression and Physical Culture at Washington, where she worked under the private direction of President Edgerly. She was graduated last year and then came home to teach.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incurable; and yet there is one remedy that will positively cure catarrh in any of its stages. For many years this remedy was used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, and nervous diseases, this recipe, in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Exhaustive Testimony of Witnesses to Bring Out Minute Points.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The proceedings of the Schley court of inquiry to-day began with the usual recall of former witnesses for the correction of their testimony in the official record.

Admiral Evans was the first of the witnesses of yesterday who appeared for the purpose of making corrections in his testimony. Having made these corrections, Admiral Evans rose and, formally addresssing the court, said:

"May it please the court, in connection with one of the questions asked me yesterday, unless Admiral Schley or his counsel object, I should like to make a statement and produce a letter. If, at any moment, counsel objects, or Admiral Schley objects, I will withdraw it and stop."

Mr. Rayner—"Could we look at the letter?"

"Certainly," handing it to Mr. Rayner. "It is a matter entirely personal to me, sir. The way the question was put to me yesterday, it put me in the position of having bragged of destroying the whole Spanish fleet on board the Brooklyn. The identical words were used in a letter purporting to come from the Brooklyn and published in a Washington newspaper of July 25, 1898. I immediately went to the editor of the paper to ascertain the author of such a letter, and he, after a good deal of trouble, ascertained that it was a woman who had given this information. Whether she was paid for it or not I could not find out. At the same time I wrote to Captain Cook, of the Brooklyn, enclosing the article, and there is his reply. I should like the letter to go in the testimony in connection with that question, as the words are identically the words used in this scurrilous letter published in the newspaper."

Mr. Rayner—"I do not object to any explanation at all that you may make. There was nothing wrong in the question itself."

"The question was put to me as if I had stated 'I had shot the bow off the Plauton, raked this ship, and knocked out another one, etc. There is Capt. Cook's letter denying that such a conversation took place."

Mr. Rayner—"The point is whether the conversation was between you and Commodore Schley."

Mr. Rayner said he would object to the presentation of the letter at this time, but not at the proper time. He said the proper time for this will be when Capt. Cook is on the stand.

Admiral Evans—"I withdraw it."

Mr. Thomas M. Dieuaide, the newspaper correspondent, when called to correct his testimony of yesterday, made a brief addition to his response to one of Admiral Dewey's questions. The question put by the admiral was whether he (Mr. Dieuaide) had heard Capt. Philip give orders to back the engines, when the two were on the bridge of the Texas during the battle off Santiago.

Mr. Dieuaide had replied that he might have heard the order and he might not. To-day he said in explanation of this statement:

"The next thing I heard was the range given, and just then the starboard 12-inch gun was fired almost fore and aft of the ship. I jotted that and went around the port side of the conning tower to see the captain. He might have given several orders at about that time that I did not hear. Of course, I didn't note everything I heard."

Lieutenant Commander Alexander M. Sharp, who commanded the converted yacht Vixen during the Spanish war, was the first new witness of the day. He testified that he had first fallen in with the flying squadron on the morning of May 24 off Cienfuegos. He said that the weather on the cruise from Cienfuegos to Santiago had been "squally," but that it had not been sufficiently bad to interfere with the speed of the Vixen. The vessel had not, he said, been in urgent need of coal on May 26.

"If I had been," he said, "and had received orders to coal I should have tried to do so, though it would have been an uncomfortable job, because the Vixen was a very small ship."

Commander Sharp said that notwithstanding he had been on board the Brooklyn several times, Commodore Schley had never discussed with him the retrograde movement toward Key West begun on May 26.

Describing the service of the Vixen during the siege of Santiago, under Commodore Schley, Commander Sharp said that he had been placed on picket duty at the eastern end of the line on the night of May 29, and had continued this duty afterward. He was about two miles from the mouth of the harbor. He said that the entire fleet could not be discerned at night, and that the shore line could only be discerned as a black mass in the distance.

Mr. Hanna—"Could you have seen a vessel undertaking to pass out near the shore under those conditions?"

Commander Sharp—"If she had shown no lights and made no noise, I do not believe we could."

"Did you at any time suppose yourself to have discovered a torpedo boat attempting to escape?"

"One night we sighted a light running apparently alongshore with a good deal of speed, and signalled that it was a torpedo boat escaping. It turned out to be a locomotive headlight on the railroad."

"Under these circumstances, could you have seen the train had no headlight been displayed?"

"I think not. All we saw was the light."

Commander Sharp said that the Vixen had carried Commodore Schley from the Brooklyn to the Massachusetts on May 31, before the beginning of the bombardment of the Cristobal Colon, and that, when he had asked what course he should pursue in the approaching action, Lieut. Sears had replied for the commodore that the latter had directed that Commander Sharp keep his craft clear, as she was vulnerable and should not assume any risks. He thought the commodore had afterwards spoken to him to the same effect.

Mr. Hanna—"Passing on to the battle of July 3, did you see any portion of the loop made by the Brooklyn?"

"When I first saw the Brooklyn I think she was headed about south, and swinging very rapidly under her port helm."

"Did you at any time have any conversation with any person in the presence of Commodore Schley with respect to the direction in which the Brooklyn turned on that occasion?"

"Yes sir."

"State the circumstances of that conversation."

"I took on board the Brooklyn a copy of the notes taken by Lieut. Harlow, the executive officer of the Vixen, during the engagement, and showed them to the commodore. The commodore was seated at his desk, as I now remember it, and at various times different officers came into the commodore's cabin. Capt. Cook was there, I think, at one time. The navigator of the Brooklyn, Lieut. Hodgson, came in also. I think Commander Eaton was in at one time and, if I am not mistaken, Capt. Barker was in. I was talking to the commodore about those notes and at one part of the conversation, of the way the helm of the Brooklyn had been put to form the so-called loop, I stated that the helm was put to port, but Mr. Hodgson spoke up and said 'No, you are mistaken, helm was put to starboard.' I said 'No, you put your helm to port.' He said 'I can prove it to you. Look at this chart.' I said 'I don't want to see the chart. You swung with the port helm.'"

"Was it conceded finally?" asked Capt. Lemley, "that the helm had been put to port to make the turn?"

"I am not positive," was the reply, "but it is my impression that it was."

"Be whom was the concession made?"

"I do not remember."

"Where there any instructions at that time to the navigator in regard to entries in the log?"

"Not that I remember."

"Did you see the Texas during the battle off Santiago?" asked Mr. Hanna.

"I saw the Texas about the first time I saw the Brooklyn," responded the witness. "She was southward to westward of Brooklyn. The Texas was then apparently lying dead in the water. I remarked to some officer standing near, 'The ship will never start and those fellows will get away.' The Brooklyn was then swinging around toward the Spanish fleet."

"How near was she to the Texas?"

"I could not give an estimate of the distance."

On cross-examination Commander Sharp was questioned in great detail by Capt. Parker in regard to entries in the log of the Brooklyn for the period covering the Cuban campaign. He referred to the entries concerning the Vixen's firing upon a locomotive engine on shore near Santiago, taking it for a gunboat. He elicited from the witness statement that at that time the Vixen must have been very near the shore.

Captain Parker then questioned Commander Sharp concerning the notes made of the battle of July 3, by Lieut. Harlow on board the Vixen. This has occasioned no little controversy, it being contended by some of Admiral Schley's friends that after a copy of the notes were delivered to the admiral (then commodore) by Commander Schley they were changed somewhat. The witness said that he had taken a carbon copy to the commodore after the battle.

"Do these notes state the truth of the battle as you saw it?" asked Capt. Parker, and the witness replied:

"These are Lieut. Harlow's notes. He took them and I am not prepared to say yes or no whether they are absolutely correct in every particular or not."

"Haven't you read them over several times?"

"I have."

"Now, are you not prepared to say to the best of your knowledge and belief, they contain a true statement of what Lieut. Harlow saw?"

"I cannot tell what Lieut. Harlow saw."

"You do not know whether they (the notes) are true or not from having read them over several times and from your own knowledge of the battle?"

"In the main essentials I should say that they are true, but there may be mistakes and probably are mistakes in them."

"Did you furnish a copy of these particular notes to anyone else, any other officer in that squadron?"

"Not that I remember. There were several copies printed but what became of all of them I do not know."

"Did you take a copy or send a copy to any other commanding or staff officer of that fleet, except Commodore Schley?"

"Not that I remember."

"Will you say that you did not?"

"No, sir. I will not say that I did not. To the best of my knowledge and belief, I did not, of these identical notes."

Commander Sharp said in response to questions by Mr. Rayner that one of the results of the bombardment of the Colon had been to develop Spanish shore batteries. Mr. Rayner than asked:

"Do you recollect as conversation with Commodore Schley after the Colon recognizance in the presence of Lieut. Harlow in which the commodore remarked that his purpose had been to develop the strength of those batteries?"

"I really do not remember," was the response, "I wish I could."

In response to a question from Mr. Rayner Commander Sharp said that the position of the Vixen during the blockade was not correctly given by the official chart. He was nearer the shore than there shown.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Capt. Lemly asked Lieut. Doyle a number of questions. The first of these called for an explanation of what the witness meant yesterday, when he said he thought that just after the beginning of the battle of July 3, there was a prospect of a "melee."

"I thought," responded the witness, "that the ships were coming right toward us. I thought they would get into us, and I thought we would have a mix up, as they were only about 1,400 yards distant."

Judge Advocate:—"Do you mean that the course of the Brooklyn took her across the Spanish line, and that she necessarily manoeuvered so as to make a turn to avoid that?"

"That is what I mean."

Washington, Oct. 3.—After the usual preliminary proceedings in the Schley court of inquiry to-day, Lieut. James J. Doyle, formerly of the flagship Brooklyn, was recalled for the purpose of continuing his testimony.

Mr. Rayner then asked Lieutenant Doyle how often he had seen Commodore Schley under fire during the Santiago campaign.

"Every time we were under fire," he replied, "during those bombardments and in the battle of July 3."

"What was his conduct? I refer you to the first specification of the precept, his conduct in connection with the events of the Santiago campaign, and what was his conduct and bearing at any time either during the bombardments or during the battle of July 3 when his ship was under fire?"

"I did not have an opportunity, as the commodore was always near about the conning tower, to observe his conduct during the battle, but immediately previous and after, I did have an opportunity to do so. He always struck me as being just about as well possessed as it was possible for anybody to be under those circumstances."

Mr. Rayner then asked the witness whether on July 2, 1898, he had observed smoke coming from Santiago harbor over Zocopa hill.

Captain Lemly objected and Mr. Rayner said that his purpose was to prove that it was believed at that time that the Spaniards were preparing to withdraw from the harbor and that Commodore Schley had communicated the facts to the squadron. It was competent, he said, to prove the conduct of the commodore under the departments precept.

Captain Lemly and Mr. Hanna contended that the certain effect of such questions would be to open the gates for interminable inquiry and that if one line should enter upon such questions the other must also be allowed to do so. They did not object except for the reason of the time involved.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The afternoon session of the Schley court began with Capt. Rodgers still on the stand. He stated in reply to questions that he was the senior member of the naval board of survey appointed by Admiral Sampson to examine the wrecked Spanish vessels. The purpose of this line of examination was to bring out the witness' knowledge concerning the effect of the Brooklyn's gunnery in the battle off Sanitago July 3. Capt. Rodgers stated that the Brooklyn was the only vessel that fired five-inch shells, and Mr. Rayner said that a careful computation based upon the report of the board of survey showed that 12 five-inch shells had been found on the four Spanish vessels.

Commander Raymond Rodgers, who was executive officer of the battleship Iowa during the summer of 1898, was called to the stand. He testified to leaving Key West on May 20 for Cienfuegos to join the flying squadron. Before leaving he had had as a representative of Captain Evans, he said, a conference with Commander-in-Chief Sampson, at which Captains Taylor and Chadwick were present. At that time he was told by Admiral Sampson that he had received information from the department at Washington that the Spanish fleet under Cervera was probably in the harbor at Santiago. He had, however, not been informed of any secret code for communication with the Cuban insurgents near Cienfuegos. He had, he said, taken dispatches for Commodore Schley, and while not certain whether there was more than one package he was under the impression there was more than that number. One of the dispatches carried at this time was, the witness thought, that signed by Secretary Long and dated Washington, 12:30 o'clock, May 20, and beginning: "The report of the Spanish fleet being at Santiago de Cuba might very well be correct, so the department strongly advises that you send word immediately by the Iowa to Schley to proceed off Santiago with his whole command, leaving one small vessel off Cienfuegos."

Captain Rodgers was examined at length concerning the coaling of the flying squadron.

"Could you have coaled the Iowa on the afternoon of May 26?" Mr. Hanna asked.

"In the late afternoon, the time I speak of the weather being fine and smooth. I think there would have been no trouble at all," replied the witness.

"When the collier can deliver coal can a battleship like the Iowa take it?"

"With a ship like the Iowa with no broadside guns the danger in coaling at sea is entirely to the collier."

"Is there any more danger to a collier with a battleship on either side?"

"There would be very great danger to a collier in coaling battleships with a battleship on either side."

Captain Rogers related two or three instances in which the ships of the flying squadron were cleared for action upon signal from the flagship Brooklyn before May 31, when vessels were discerned in the distance. In each case the vessels proved to be American ships. Each time the signal was to clear for action and make speed of 12 knots an hour. He also told of the bombardment or reconnoisance of the Cristobal Colon on May 31, in which the Iowa participated. He said the vessels were all in formation, and following the flagship which in that instance was the Massachusetts. The range was at first given at 7,000 yards for this engagement, but the shots fell so far short that the range was increased to 11,000 yards. These latter shots fell into the channel in which the Colon lay. Some of them must have fallen within 500 yards of the Spanish ship.

Describing Commodore Schley's blockade of the harbor at Santiago Captain Rodgers said that the fleet maintained a position of seven or eight miles out, with the Marblehead and Vixen inside the line. He remembered that the Marblehead was on the inside from the fact that some of the vessels in the squadron had fired at her. He could not say whether the fleet was further out in the day than at night, nor vice versa. He thought the Vixen and the Marblehead could have been seen by moonlight, but not after the moon had set.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Lieut. Commander Hodgeson, formerly navigator of Commodore Schley's flagship, the Brooklyn, continued his testimony before the Schley court of inquiry to-day.

The court began its session to-day with the understanding that there would be only one sitting. This agreement was reached yesterday and was brought about by the fact that the members of the court and counsel find themselves greatly fatigued by the exacting nature of their work and the continuous sessions of the court.

There is much interest in yesterday's episode concerning Admiral Sampson and there is still doubt as to whether he will be a witness. It will remain with Admiral Schley and his counsel to say for what day, if for any, he shall be called.

The controversy as to the admiral's meaning in his "Dear Schley" dispatch of May 20th, has been in nowise abated by the tentative agreement as to his being summoned. Counsel on both sides this morning had before them copies of the dispatch and each was trying strenuously to bring the other to their view of the case.

Captain Lemly brought up the question of the difference of construction of the last paragraph of the "Dear Schley" letter. He produced the original copy, reading a part of the paragraph, as follows:

"I, therefore, am of opinion that our best chances of capturing their ships will be to hold the two points, Cienfuegos and Havana, with all the force we can muster. If later it should develop that these vessels are at Santiago we could then assemble off that port the ships best suited for the purpose and completely blockade it. Until we then receive more positive information, we shall continue to hold Havana and Santiago."

Captain Lemly then said:

"If the court please, I was yesterday requested by counsel for the applicant to produce the original of the letter from Admiral Sampson to Commodore Schley, dated May 20, 1898, the question being as to the final name at the end of the first paragraph, whether it should be 'Cienfuegos' or 'Santiago.' I have the original and the name appears Santiago, and appears over an erasure. I invite attention to the fact that in the press copy books it is Santiago, which shows the change was made before it was press copied and sent. I will add that the punctuation is, as I stated yesterday, in the press copy."

He also, at the request of Admiral Schley's counsel, produced another copy "in which," he said, "you will see there was no correction. It appeared in the original as Santiago."

The court examined the original papers and the press copies with care and it was agreed that the papers should again be printed in the record.

Lieut. Commander Albon C. Hodgeson was then called to continue his testimony of yesterday. He was asked by Capt. Lemly about his correspondence with Admiral Schley concerning what the judge advocate denominated a newspaper "colloquy." The witness took exceptions to the use of the word "colloquy" and Captain Lemly replied that this was the witnesses' own characterization.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The Schley court of inquiry to-day entered upon the third straight week of the investigation of Admiral Schley's conduct in the Spanish war. The crowd in attendance was as large as at any previous time, indicating that the interest in the case is unabated.

The program for to-day included, in addition to those recalled for the correction of testimony, the names of two witnesses and of two who have hitherto been on the stand. The new witnesses who were present when the court convened with the expectation of being called to the stand during the day were Captain W. M. Folger, who commanded the cruiser Newark, ordered during the bombardment of the Christobal Colon on May 31, in which that vessel participated, and Lieutenant L. M. Bristol, who was an ensign on the battleship Texas during the Santiago campaign. Lieutenant-Commander Dyson also was present with the understanding that he probably would be recalled during the day for the purpose of continuing his testimony concerning the coal supply of the flying squadron when it first arrived off Santiago and its capacity under varying conditions of speed. The day's proceedings began with the recall of Lieutenant Doyle and Commander Rodgers for the purpose of correcting their previous testimony, and, when they had been excused, Lieutenant-Commander Hodgson, navigator of the Brooklyn during the Santiago campaign, resumed the stand. This was his third sitting, and when he began to-day's testimony the judge advocate had not entirely completed his questions. There were still a few of the letters constituting the correspondence between the witness and Admiral Schley to be read and, when they were concluded, Captain Lemly and Mr. Hanna proceeded with their questions.

When the reading of the Schley-Hodgson correspondence had been concluded Capt. Lemly asked Mr. Hodgson whether his denial of the colloquy between himself and Commodore Schley had ever been published entire. He replied in the negative, saying that the last paragraph of his letter of denial had not been printed. This paragraph referred to the enclosure of a newspaper clipping. Mr. Rayner began his cross-examination by asking Mr. Hodgson whether the Marblehead had hailed the Brooklyn when the two vessels passed each other, as the Brooklyn was on her way to Cienfuegos. The witness replied in the negative. The examination then turned upon events about Cienfuegos and in reply to Mr. Rayner's inquiry Mr. Hodgson detailed these at length.

Mr. Rayner asked: How far were you off, during this blockade of Santiago, from the Moro, during the day and night of May 28, 29, 30, 31?"

In reply the witness said: "Early in the day time our habitual position was about six miles. In the night I think we steamed up and down in front of the harbor, a distance of about six miles."

He stated that the picket boats, the Marblehead and Vixen, were inside the line about midway between the line and the shore lines.

The witness then continued his description of the naval battle of July 3, from the point where he had dropped that description at Capt. Lemly's request, while he was on the stand Friday.

Commander Hodgson said in reply to these questions that he had seen the lights on the shore at Cienfuegos, which were afterward determined to be signals but he had supposed they were signals

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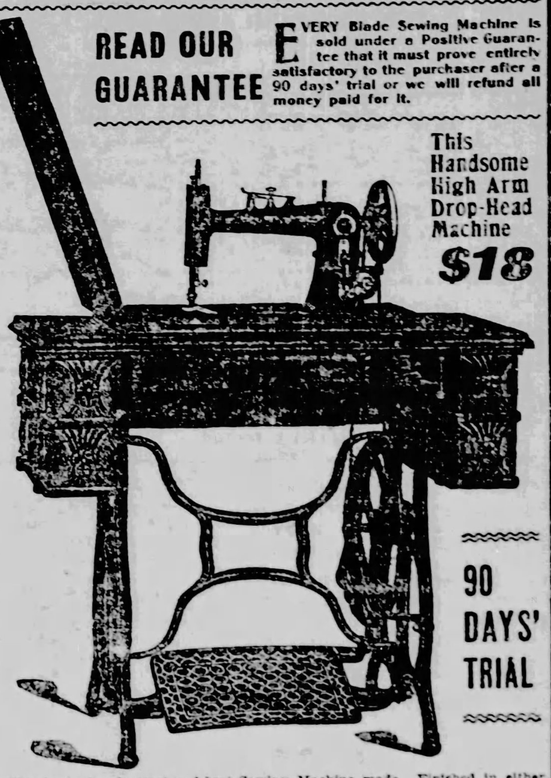

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DOUBTERS

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If there is any doubt about making brain power by the use of certain food, the doctor should make the following experiment.

Helen Frances Huntington, of Gainesville, Ga., says: "Just a word of commendation concerning Grape Nuts which I have found to be the most wholesome nourishing and appetizing food that has ever come to my knowledge.

I am not a dyspeptic, but being constantly engaged in severe brain work I found that I did not thrive on ordinary diet; even a moderate dinner dulled my brain so as to be practically incapable of critical work. I tried meat juice, peptoids, the two meal system of light breakfast and no supper which brought on nervous depletion and sleeplessness, so I resorted to one and another of the various health foods which all seemed alike tasteless and valueless as a brain food, until quite by chance, I had a dish of Grape-Nuts food served as a desert. I liked it so well that I began to use it daily, for supper four teaspoonfuls in a saucer of hot milk, eaten before it dissolves to mushiness.

This point should be remembered as, after a certain time, evaporation seems to affect the sweet nutty flavor of the food as in the case of certain fine flavored fruits.

The result in my case was simply astonishing. I had no desire whatever for sweet pastrys, meats, or in fact anything else, and my brain was so clear and active at night as on awakening from a long, refreshing sleep.

The peculiar advantage about Grape-Nuts food is that it supplies the nutritive qualities of a varied diet without the bad results of heavy eating. I cheerfully recommend its use to all brain workers, if not as an exclusive diet, certainly for the last meal of the day. I always take it with me when traveling, which saves a deal of annoyance and discomfort."

Continued on Seventh Page.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

THE WORLD'S PURPOSE.

Men say that life's high hope is vain:
That one force holds the heart—the hope of gain.
Are, then, the august powers behind the veil
Weary of watch and powerless to prevail?
Have they grown palsied with the creep of age?
And do they burn no more with pallid rage?
Are the shrines empty and the altars cold,
Where once the saints and heroes knelt of old?

Not so; the vast inbrothering of man—
The glory of the universe—began
When first the mother darkness heard
The whisper, and the ancient chaos stirred.
And now the feet of Christ are in events,
Bridging the seas, shaking the continents.

His feet are heard in the historic march
Under the whirlwind, under the starry arch.
Forever the Great Purpose presses on,
From darkness unto darkness, dawn to dawn,
Resolved to lay the rafter and the beam
Of Justice—the imperishable Dream.

This is the voice of Time against the Hours;
This is the witness of the Cosmic Powers:
This is the music of the ages—this
The song whose first note shook the first abyss.

All that we glory in was once a dream;
The world-will marches onward, gleam by gleam.
New voices speak, dead paths begin to stir;
Man is emerging from the sepulchre!
Let no man dare
To write on Time's great way, "No Thoroughfare!"
—Edwin Markham, in New York Journal.

A Golden Rule Brotherhood.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

He's true to God who's true to man;
wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest 'neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us; and they are slaves, most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves, and not for all the race.

These lines are only a poetic affirmation of the law of life contained in the beautiful words of the Master, which have come down through the centuries to the present day, as the Golden Rule. It means, as we all know, that it is the manifest duty of each and every human being not to live for self alone, not to consider only the welfare of those related by ties of blood or friendship, but remembering the interdependence of all people and all nations, make the welfare of others the subject of both thought and action. That as a nation and as individuals there has been so far a woful failure to do this is everywhere apparent. We recognize what obedience to the command would do for the world's betterment, but we do not obey.

Men say the Golden Rule is not practical. This is to affirm that Jesus of Nazareth did not know humanity's needs or humanity's possibilities when he gave utterance to such a law of living. Either this, or it is to deny Him utterly. The belief that selfishness must be the basis of human action in all the affairs of life has ruled the world for nineteen centuries since the Master's simple words were uttered, and terrible is the record!

The dawn of the twentieth century has brought the beginning of better things. The pulses of the nations are astir with the thought that the old way was, perhaps, not the best way, but there is a new one, which promises greater peace, greater happiness, greater prosperity. It is the glimmer of the Golden Rule which is breaking upon their vision. Far enough away in the distant future the full perception of its shining glory may be, but it is, at least, a hopeful portent when men, for any reason whatever, begin to see that they cannot inflict injuries upon human beings anywhere, without finally injuring themselves. The unity of life has become more clearly apparent as steam and electricity have reached across spaces and brought nations together, as it might be, in one family.

In our own dear land a change tending towards a higher civilization is becoming more marked every day. The spirit of our government, in its conception, was in accordance with those famous words uttered long ago: "In essentials, unity; in non-essentials, liberty; in all things, charity." We have seemed in the nineteenth-century struggle for material things to have drifted far from this ideal. In reality, amidst all the rush and strife brought by selfish competition and race antagonisms, great movements have had their inception and been carried forward, whose broadening influences are growing constantly more perceptible. These movements are passing farther and farther away from the dominance of creeds and doctrines, and drawing nearer and nearer to the all-inclusive love and sympathy which sees in each human being a brother demanding recognition.

Among the more recent movements toward lifting national and individual life to higher expression is one that had its birth in New York city in the early spring of the present year. Under the auspices of the De Hirsch Memorial association, a meeting was held, where were gathered many whose names are familiar to the ear, and a universal Golden Rule Brotherhood was organized. In the discussion Jews and Christians participated, and the Chinese minister, Wu Ting Fang, a follower of Confucius, gave to the plan his warm approval. Among other things that were said was this by the noted Rabbi Silverman:

"On the basis of the Golden Rule, a universal brotherhood is not only possible—it is an accomplished fact. It is vain to attempt to create what already exists. We should rather teach men to recognize this natural brotherhood, and to act accordingly. As the beauties of nature exist only for those that see them, as God exists for those that know Him, so a brotherhood of man exists only for those that recognize it. Religion and education must be directed to so train the mind and heart as to make men realize the thought that the human family is one."

These words give the key to the success of this twentieth century movement. The fact that the Golden Rule is in existence in some form in every religion of the world proves it to be the basis of a universal brotherhood, and therefore to be made a powerful factor in bringing a higher civilization. A recognition of this fact is the necessity of the hour and to bring it, the purpose of the organization.

In Buffalo, in August, a Golden Rule mass meeting was held which closed the series of gatherings representing the religious and spiritual side of the Exposition, and was one of the most earnest and sympathetic of them all. At the close of the eloquent speeches, resolutions were passed indorsing the Golden Rule Brotherhood and sending forth an appeal to all nations to carry on an educational work in the study and practice of its basis. It also earnestly requests that once each year it be discussed in the schools on a Friday, in the synagogues on Saturday, and in the churches on Sunday, and designates for 1901, the 6th, 7th and 8th of December.

Whether these be the days or not, it seems most fitting that some definite time be set apart for this purpose. We have Christmas in memory of Jesus the Christ; why not a specified day set apart for the consideration of his expression of what is really a cosmic and eternal law?

And now a few words about the man to whom, more than to any other, is due the inception of this inspiring movement. Mr. Theodore F. Seward is well known as the author of several books full of spiritual significance. One of these is entitled, Don't Worry, and the little volume led to the forming of Don't Worry Clubs, by Mr. Seward, all over the country, wherein the gospel of good cheer is taught through looking persistently for the sunshine and refusing to seek for possible shadows.

Mr. Seward's birthplace was in Florida, New York, where also was born his distinguished relative, William H. Seward. His profession was music and for many years he was editor of a musical paper in New York, and the publisher of musical works. As organist in churches of various denominations he saw that the essence of the teachings in all was the same. The recognition of this truth led to his founding in 1891, the Brotherhood of Christian Unity with the motto—Love your neighbor and respect his beliefs.

It is interesting to know that Mr. Seward wrote down more than a hundred slave songs which had hitherto been preserved only by being passed orally from one to another, and doubtless would have vanished utterly with the memory of the days of slavery.

The ideal of an international Golden Rule Brotherhood presented by Mr. Seward to the world is a grand one, universal in its scope and not impossible to reach. It is at least an experiment worth trying.

The Cozy Corner.

Good If Not Fragrant.

Mrs. T. H. Wilson, Mich.—I would like to make a suggestion to "Nervous Sufferer," and to those who may wish to avoid becoming one.

One of our number has recommended this person to spend much of her time among the flowers; my cure is no: so sweet perhaps, but I speak from experience when I say that it is an almost infallible cure for nervousness in any form. It is simply to eat onions. Eat many of them; eat them raw, if they don't disagree with your stomach; eat them broiled, fried or cooked with other vegetables. You cannot eat enough to hurt you, and they will surely help you if you are troubled with nervousness.

The unpleasant odor of the onion often prevents people from knowing of or appreciating its many good qualites. It it an almost infallible cure for insomnia, if eaten raw, with oil and vinegar, just before retiring. Eaten at bedtime it will usually break up a severe cold and the juice of a baked onion will prevent or cure the croup in children.

Cut in two and left in a sick room it will soon absorb all impurities, and this wonderful power of absorption makes it necessary that when used for food it should not be prepared until needed.

A sprig of parsley, eaten after an onion, will sweeten the breath, but the practice of eating cloves, raw coffee or orange peel for this purpose is to be avoided, the only result of such eating being to make a mixture of odors that are far more disagreeable than that of the onion alone.

Try my cure, "Nervous Sufferer;" try it faithfully for a week and report results to the Cozy Corner.

Work or Pleasure, Which Shall It Be?

"Katherine K.," Ohio.—Isn't this delightful weather we are now having? It is where I am living, and I am spending my days out of doors, filling my lungs with the sweet air that is so fragrant with the perfume of the ripened grain and fruit; feasting my eyes upon the brilliant colors of the autumn flowers, and the varied shades of green, crimson and gold of the foliage and absorbing into my whole being the blessedness that is in the sunshine, and the quiet that pervades everywhere, as if Nature were resting from her labors preparatory to making all things safe and snug for winter.

While my industrious and thrifty neighbors are sweltering over hot stoves, canning fruit, pickling and preserving and losing all of this lovely out-of-door life, I am spending hours in resting and laying in a supply of strength that will carry me through the winter and gathering memeories of beautiful scenes that will help to brighten many lonely hours when the dark and stormy days of winter come.

What will I do for pickles and such things? I think I shall do without them, unless some kind friend sends me some.

I believe though there are things of more actual benefit to a family than dozens of cans of fruit or gallons of sixteen kinds of pickles, especially when these are gained at the expense of the health and strength of the housekeeper.

Some Questions.

"Propriety" asks if a young woman may invite to her home a man to whom she is introduced by a mutual friend, but who is not acquainted with her father or mother. Also, how shall a girl manage to receive her callers when she lives in a boarding house and has but one room.

A girl may, with propriety, invite a gentleman to call under the circumstances, but he should be introduced to her parents as soon as he enters the house. The mother should be present to receive her daughter's visitors and to take leave of them, though it is not necessary that she remain in the room all the time of their stay. Unless the mother gives the young man permission to call again when he takes his leave, it would be exceedingly bad form for him to do so.

A girl living in a boarding house where she is obliged to receive her company in the common parlor, is often placed in a very embarrassing position, and can only avoid unpleasant remarks by being very discreet indeed.

COZY CORNER RECIPES.

Pickles and Preserves.

The following seasonable recipes have been contributed by the Cozy Corner readers and will doubtless prove very welcome, as they are warranted to be "always good:"

Peach Mangoes.

Select large, hard freestone peaches, pack them in an earthen jar and let them stand for four days covered with a strong brine. Then after soaking an hour in clear, cold water, carefully remove the pits by cutting out a section of the peach. Rub the inside of the fruit with equal parts of ginger, mace and cinnamon and fill with the following mixture: Pare and chop fine three sour apples and two ripe peaches; four tablespoonfuls of sugar, two each of grated horseradish, celery and mustard seed; one teaspoonful of ground cloves and one-half teaspoonful of black pepper. Replace the pieces cut from the peaches, and fasten with a few stitches, or a cord, and pack them in a jar. To every six dozen of peaches allow a gallon of vinegar, a pound of sugar, a little mace and ginger root. Let this scald, but not boil, pour over the fruit and let it stand closely covered for two weeks before using.

Pickled Nasturtiums.

Let the crisp, green seeds of the Nasturtium stand for three or four days covered with salt water, drain thoroughly and cover with boiling vinegar. Never add spices of any kind.

Tomato Preerveee.

Scald and peel small, perfectly ripe tomatoes and cover with an equal weight of sugar and let them stand over night. In the morning drain off the syrup and boil it till it thickens, with a small piece of Jamaica ginger and one lemon to each pint of the fruit. In this syrup cook the tomatoes until they are transparent.

A pickle which is excellent with any kind of meat is made from green tomatoes, and is sent under its old fashioned name of

Higdum,

Chop fine one peck of green tomatoes, sprinkle over them a large cupful of salt and let them stand over night. In the morning drain and boil for half an hour in two quarts of vinegar and one quart of water. Drain again, through a colander, and pack in an earthen crock. To three pints of vinegar add two pounds of sugar, one-half pound of white mustard seed, one-fourth teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, two tablespoonfuls of cloves. Boil these together, and pour while boiling hot, over the tomatoes. Cover closely and let them stand a week before using.

DAYS AND NIGHTS.

If days were only twice as long,
'Twould be a splendid thing!
'Cause, don't you know, 'fore you're quite dressed
The breakfast bell will ring,
And then it's time to go to school
And then run home at noon
And back to school, and four o'clock
'Most always comes real soon,
An' then you just begin to play,
And then it's time for tea,
And then in such a little while
Your bedtime comes, you see.

If nights were only twice as long,
'Twould be a splendid thing,
'Cause, don't you know, when you're tucked up
Sometimes your mother'll sing,
And first you lie and watch the stars,
Or maybe there's a moon,
And then you get all nice and warm
And sleepy pretty soon;
And then perhaps you shut your eyes,
And then your mother'll say,
"Have I a little boy that means
To lie in bed all day?"
—Elizabeth Lincoln Gould.

Laugh, don't giggle; smile, don't smirk;
and when you must speak try to say something.

THE FASHIONS AND WHAT TO BUY.

While black will always remain the favorite color for fall and winter gowns, there are two or three shades of red which will be very popular, especially with younger women, this winter, but all indications point now to green as the favorite color for day and evening wear. The shades vary from a dark, rich, moss-green to the lightest Nile, which will be seen in all evening costumes, either in the material or the trimmings. A shade of turquoise blue that is immensely becoming to blondes is shown in velvet and cloth.

Velvet, velveteen and corduroy suits for the street, will share the public favor with those of cloth. These are made in the severely simple styles of tailor-made gowns, and with no trimming whatever. Indeed, there is a tendency to less trimming on all gowns this year, the value of the material being its chief attraction.

Skirts for street wear will just escape the ground, and will be made with a decided flare at the bottom. Long skirts of velvet will be worn with separate waists for the house, and the velvet suit will be finished with a close-fitting jacket, either single or double-breasted.

In spite of the many prophecies that the separate waist would be discarded, it still remains as popular as ever. It is such an economical way to make over old dresses, one serving for the waist, while from perhaps two or three others may be found the trimmings. It can be so varied by the addition of a bit of lace or chiffon, that for a woman whose means are limited, the separate waist will long remain in favor.

For children the fashions are very picturesque. The three-quarter length coat made of cloth or serge is the favorite outside garment. Red and green are the colors most worn, or a rich cinnamon brown for the child whose eyes and hair demand that color.

The red cloaks are becoming to nearly every little one and when worn with a hat of black, they are especially suitable for all costumes. Capes, single, double or triple, are made with these coats, but are separate, so they can be omitted if desired.

For ladies' outer garments are found the short Eton and Bolero, made of heavy cloth, lined and trimmed with fur. The half length, with loose or half fitting back, is becoming to very few figures, but will be found among the winter styles. For the lady who makes her calls or does her shopping in her own carriage the long loose wraps lined wih fur, or satin, will be very desirable, as they can be easily slipped on and off from a cloth or velvet gown when one enters or leaves the carriage.

Fur collars and collarettes will be much worn with cloth coats, capes and jackets of fur, except they be of seal or near seal, will not be used unless by elderly women who need an especially warm wrap.

Although velvet and felt hats are not much worn before November, silk and velvet, or velvet and lace trimmings for straw hats make an old hat look almost as good as new and suitable to wear during the time between the summer and winter styles.

On many of the fall hats the only trimming is a scarf of black or white (or a combination of both), taffeta, wound gracefully around the crown and tied in a knot with the ends left standing up in front. A white straw hat trimmed with black tulle and a large bunch of scarlet flowers placed on the crown, is very becoming to any one as the shape of the hat may be varied to suit the shape of the face.

The new style of dressing the hair well down on the neck will make a decided change in the shape of the winter hats, and also in the style of the collars worn. The stiff, uncomfortable stock collar will now give place to jewelled, dog-collars, or transparent collars of lace wired and kept in shape by featherbone. In some of these the outline of the pattern of the lace is done in colored stones or fine pearls. For black lace coral or tiny rhinestones are used for the outlining and are very effective.

For shirt waists there are shown some extremely beautiful flannels, both in the French goods and in a heavy cotton material that resembles the finest goods both in appearance and pattern. These are very serviceable and come at 15 cents a yard. Waists are made with pipings and facings of scarlet cloth which make them bright and cheerful for autumn wear. Stitched bands of the same or a contrasting color, reaching from the neck band down about six inches, or put on to simulate a yoke, are another variety of trimming that is very popular.

On some of these waists the fulness of the sleeves at the top is shaped by several tiny darts instead of gathers. This makes the shoulder flat and smoothly fitting, which will be more becoming to some figures than the gathers.

S. F. W.

WHEN THE LIGHT'S PUT OUT.

Things is awful different when the light's put out
An' everything's so hushy an' so still!
It kind o' makes you wonder if the Bogie Man's about,
Awaitin' fer you on the window sill!
An' the wind's voice sounds so lonesome, as though it tried to call,
Like some one lost an' wanderin' round in doubt—
Now, if 'twas in the daytime I shouldn't mind at all,
But things is awful different when the light's put out!

Onest I woke up in the night-time, a wishin' fer a drink,
An' when I put my foots out on the floor
An' started out to feel my way—now, what you s'pose you think?
I 'ist walked right slam-bang into the door!

An' I couldn't find the window, an' I couldn't make a light,
When I got up in the mornin', why, everything was right.
But things is awful different when the light's put out!

I tell you, when I go up-stairs at nine o'clock to bed
An' Mother comes an' takes the lamp away,
An' nobody's around what cares—I cover up my head,
An' shut my eyes up tight until they stay!
An' somethin' sort o' rustles—p'raps it's just the cat
A walkin' in the darkness all about—
I ain't a bit afraid. Why, no! Of course I know it's that!
But things is awful different when the light's put out!
—From Gertrude Clark's Heart Songs.

Climatus' Conquest of Her Enemy.

Written for The Blade.

Climatus faced the enemy with dark despair in her eyes. Her small person was the embodiment of anger.

"Oh," she exclaimed. "Oh, I hate you, Bud Bates, I does, you horrid no 'count boy!"

When Bud had Climatus "dead mad," as he expressed it, it was his habit to grin exasperatingly, and this he did at the present moment.

Mrs. Bates' tall, angular form appeared in the doorway, and she directed Bud to get her a pail of water from the well, while Climatus, unhappy, black, abused Climatus, was told to spread the table for the evening meal. She went about her task with sullen misery written on her face, and received as a reward for her labors a cuff on the ear for spilling on the floor the milk from an even full pitcher.

Poor child! She hardly knew when she did a thing right or when she did it wrong. She was only a little, helpless black girl, whose years numbered but twelve, picked up in the streets by these people who saw within the thin, wiry body, not a soul with a heart and feelings, but something that could drudge and be of service. So they took her into their home, for by the town she was considered a nuisance since the old aunties who had cared for her had died. The child's only friend had been this good old negro woman, who had earned honestly the living for herself and Climatus.

Tired and wretched this night, the child crept away to the attic, where on a heap of rags she sobbed herself to sleep, her last thought being of the old black auntie who had ever been kind and loving. During the night a heavy rain storm swelled the river to the top of its banks, and the next morning Bud Bates was diligently at work behind the barn building a raft that was to carry him gallantly—in his opinion—over the deep waters. It was Bud's great dream to be a seaman, and this river gave him the opportunity to begin his career as a sailor. At last the raft was finished, and making sure his mother's watchful eye was busy elsewhere he dragged his "ship" down the hill to the bank, and launched it upon the waters. His next move was to get a pole, then a flying leap landed him in the center of his craft. By persistent effort he got it started away from the shore, and was soon floating rapidly down the stream. He had nearly passed the house, when his mother came around the corner and saw her darling son. She signaled wildly with her hand for him to return, but Bud was beyond returning or doing anything else except to plunge about with his pole in the seething tide.

Climatus, washing dishes in the dingy, little kitchen, heard the shrill voice of Mrs. Bates screaming to Bud. Hastening to the door, she was just in time to see the now mother run hurriedly down the bank of the river. Climatus stood perfectly still, and thought hard for a minute. Oh, Bud had done so many things to make her life miserable. He had called her times without number "that ugly, black nig," and made her wish she was dead in the bottom of the very river which now had Bud at its cruel mercy. Perhaps her tormentor might be drowned out there! Perhaps—but while she was thinking, Bud was whirling faster and faster along, and his mother was frantically calling for help.

A rickety boat, the cracks of which were stuffed with rags, lay chained to a post a short distance below where Bud had started. Climatus' indecision was ended, and she went flying over the path to where the skiff was moored. With one twist of the tiny, black hand, she loosened the chain and embarked. With the aid of one paddle she steered out into the river. A piece of board she found in the bottom of the boat she turned into another paddle, and began to row with all her might and main. The waters rushed and roared around her, and it was with difficulty she could use her oars, but she soon began to gain just a trifle on Bud who was now lying flat upon the raft, gazing about with frightened eyes. A lurch of the frail craft, and he rolled overboard. He struggled in the water, and with both hands clung to the raft. Climatus rowed desperately, for she knew he could not keep up very long. Just as she came near to his side, he lost his hold and his yellow head sank down, down, out of sight. Climatus shipped her oars and waited till he came to the surface. When he did, the terrible look of agony on his face told her that his muscles were cramping. She got close to him, and with one hand caught his arm, while with the other she steadied the boat. Though she tugged and pulled with all of her strength, she could not lift his heavy body. Still holding him with one hand, she shifted the board around and succeeded in shoving it under him. He could cling to it now, and after a struggle, he pulled himself out of the water and into the boat.

Climatus' fingers were torn and bleeding, and she was drenched through and through, but she had saved Bud from drowning. Bud's cramps had joined his lost hat, and his pluck and conceit were drooping. He rowed back to the shore with Climatus sitting worn out in the bottom of the skiff, and when they landed, the frantic mother, without glancing at the little black heroine who had saved her boy—all she had to love in the world—held out her arms with thanksgiving in her heart. But Bud's sense of right and justice had been awakened, and he stopped his mother, telling her that first she must speak to Climatus. The mother's instinct told her that her son was right. She did not say much at the time, but ever after Climatus was made to feel that in Mrs. Bates she had a faithful and life-long friend.

Bud in the future was Climatus' dauntless defender against every tormentor that dared to molest her, and with Bud as her friend and not her enemy, she became a happy and contented little black girl.

GERTRUDE FLEMING.
Marseilles, Ill.

The Merry-Go-Rounds.

A western experience told by "The King's Daughter," will be found very interesting:

One bright morning in July, with my husband and baby, I left Oklahoma to return to our old home in Iowa. We traveled in one of the "prairie schooners" so familiar in the western states, and started in high glee, intending to make the journey a regular holiday trip, camping out at night, etc. All of the first day we wended our way over dusty roads, through a drouth-stricken country. We camped early, on an Indian reservation. After picketing the horses, my husband lighted a fire while I waged war upon the dust that had settled thickly over everything in our abiding place—the wagon. Before finishing I began to think that perhaps the trip would not be much of a holiday after all.

Our rest that night was somewhat disturbed by a "Coyote jubilee" in the timber near.

Early the next morning we resumed our journey. During the day we forded a river, and looking back what should we see but our pet dog standing on the bank whining pitifully. We tried to coax her to come to us, but she seemed afraid and happening to see two Indians eyeing her hungrily from behind some bushes, my husband again crossed the river and brought her over in his arms. She deserted us at the first town we reached, which I think was very ungrateful after we had saved her from the Indians' soup kettle.

In the evening we were overtaken by a dust storm and obliged to tie our wagon to a fence to prevent it from being overturned. The next day we passed through the Chillico reservation. Away to our left we could see the Indian school, the only building in sight for miles.

In northern Oklahoma and southern Kansas we saw thousands of acres of wheat and the steam threshers busy in all directions. Now we began to find it difficult to obtain water for ourselves and our horses, as the streams were nearly all dry, and fully one-half of the farms we passed had out the signs of "No water," or "Keep out." At one place in particular, we noticed two windmills. At each of these was a large tank of water and on one of them the "No water" sign in large letters.

We had now reached a part of the country used exclusively for pasturing. The road wound along over and between hills for many miles. On each side were pastures containing thousands and thousands of cattle. We passed a deserted town and many deserted houses in this region.

On the seventh day we reached the Flint Hills. These cover eighty square miles of country and are covered with rocks from the size of a hen's egg to that of a good sized cottage. Here we found a spring of ice cold water which was the starting point of a large river we had crossed miles below this point.

That night we camped near the buildings on a large ranch. The baby was taken sick and we were obliged to remain there for ten days. The people on the ranch were very good to us during our stay, helping us to take care of the baby and showing us many kindnesses. From this place I took the train for the remainder of the journey.

If I have not entirely exhausted your patience I will some time tell you of the ranch where we were so kindly treated.

A "Mountain Boy," from W. Va., calls to explain his long absence: Dear M. G. R. friends, I am certainly pleased to see you again, but I fear that I shall be obliged to ask for an introduction to most of those I now meet in this circle. What a change in membership has been made during the last year, so many new faces and so few of those who were formerly with us.

My long absence is due to the fact that I have been serving our "Uncle Samuel" in the Philippines, and since my return home have been too busy to call sooner. By and by I will try to tell you of some of the interesting things I saw in our possessions beyond the sea. For the present I will just say that I hope to see more of the older friends when next I come.

Next comes a stranger who tells a thrilling tale of adventure, by which he earned his very uncommon name of "Hedgehog Dan." He hails from Michigan:

Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R.'s, I have taken The Blade for three years and enjoyed ever department of it, but especially the Merry-Go-Round, and now ask to be received as a member of that joyous company. As my introduction, I will tell you of an experience I once had when I moved into the woods to carve out a home and fortune.

I bought the piece of land early in the winter, and located upon it in January. The snow was three feet deep, but I built me a little log cabin, bought a stove, some dishes, and a few other things and took possession.

The wild cats had been very numerous all winter, and I was a little nervous sometimes at hearing their "yip, yip," every evening when I was alone in my cabin and was ready to think everything I saw moving after dark was a cat hunting for prey.

Nothing happened until early in the summer. I was at the store till quite late one night, and as I returned home with a basket of groceries on my arm, I was on the lookout, as usual.

When I was within six feet of the door I saw something moving on the doorstep. It was too dark to make out what it was, and my gun was inside the house. I felt around on the ground for a club, but every stick I could find was about forty feet long with three or four trees fallen across it—or at least it seemed so to me.

So what was I to do? My hair was standing straight up in the air, and, dropping my basket of groceries, I ran to my nearest neighbor, woke them up and told a tale that induced one of the men to return with me to see what game we had treed.

I picked up a double-edged axe, and a broken cant-hook, while my friend carried a lantern. We cautiously approached the house and found—what do you think? a little, half-grown porcupine that would not have hurt a green-tug!

Of course there was nothing to do about it, but since then I have always gone by the name of

HEDGEHOG DAN.

WITH ONE HAND CLIMATUS CAUGHT HIS ARM.

Some Curious Church Departures.

In the current number of The Strand Magazine is a description of what is named Pulpit Devices. They are, in reality, departures from the ordinary church methods, devised by the respective ministers for the purpose of attracting a larger attendance. Some of them savor almost too much of the theatrical and sensational to be in accord with the thought of the higher life, which it is supposed churches are established to teach.

A very excellent arrangement for holding a congregation through the hot summer months was the one conceived by the Rev. E. B. Widger, pastor of the Central Christian church, in a city of Indiana. A new church was in process of building and he proposed adding a roof-garden where service could be held Sunday and other evenings, and church entertainments given when it was too hot to be in doors. The congregation favored the plan, and it has been carried into execution, with marked success. The following is a part of the description given in the magazine:

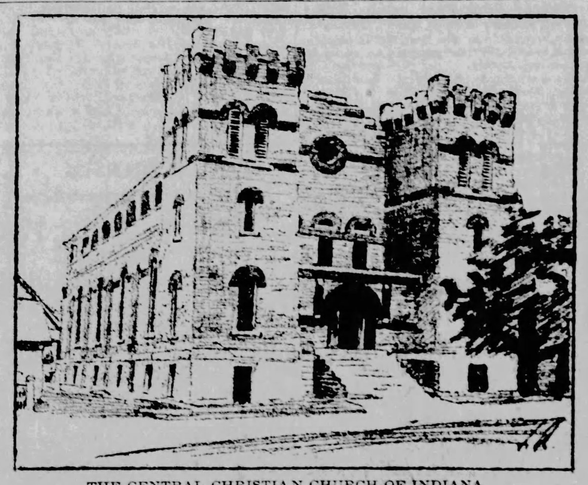
"The church proper is beautifully situated, being located in a thinly-built-up portion of the city and on a slight elevation, so that the breezes sweep over it from all four points. The roof-garden is 53 feet by 75 feet and has a seating capacity of about one thousand. The floor resembles a steamer deck and is highly polished. The roof is one-fourth pitched and is of heavy and substantial slate. It is supported by seven posts, 8-in. by 8-in. and 9 1-2 feet apart. The plate which finishes the top of these posts for the support of the rafters at the wall edge is 9 feet in depth.

"The garden is surrounded by a balustrade 3 1-2 feet high, finished with elaborately carved brackets at all four sides. Inside shutters, which can be removed at will, are provided for use in severe storms or unexpected cold spells. The auditorium contains a movable platform, which extends across the room nearest the highest tower of the church. There are three stairways leading up to the garden, one from each turret. The little enclosures which are formed by these towers are used as cloak rooms. The ladies of the parish have taken quite an interest in the garden, and have made it beautiful with potted plants and vines."

Another minister, Dr. C. H. Tyndall, of the Dutch Reform church, of New York, demonstrated wireless telegraphy from the pulpit, having a complete set of electric appliances therein, and delivering his discourse upon the new discovery, pointing his Bible truths by questions and answers sent to and returned from different parts of the church.

In Columbus, Ohio, a minister uses a telephone to send the services to those of his people who are ill or unable to be present. A transmitter is placed on a small table by which Mr. Barbour stands while preaching, while the organ and choir are back of him in a direct line. The connection being made with those who desire it, and they hear both sermon and music.

These are but two or three of those described in this interesting article.



THE CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF INDIANA.
—The Strand.

The Wonder Column.

Banner Puzzler FOR SEPT.

Illinois.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Virginia in 1756, and at twelve years of age was sent to sea. In 1776 he was midshipman on the American brig of war, Lexington. In 1777 he was taken prisoner by a British cruiser, and after one year's imprisonment, escaped to France. Here he joined as mate, the celebrated John Paul Jones, then commanding the Bon Homme Richard. He was soon raised to the rank of lieutenant, and distinguished himself in the engagement between the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis. In 1794, he was made captain in the navy, and in 1801 took command of the American squadron which sailed to the Mediterranean. He died in 1826.

ILLI NOIS.

2.—MALTESE CROSS.

```
X X X X X
X   X X X   X
X X   X   X X
X X X X X X X
X X   X   X X
X   X X X   X
    X X X X X
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1.—The material of which tea canisters are made.
2.—A letter; a boy's name; a letter.
3.—A relation of degree; a letter; like.
4.—Rude.
5.—A prefix; two pronouns.
6.—A letter; a genus of forest trees; a letter.
7.—The remains of the human body when burned.

ILLI NOIS.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Find the age of A, B and C, knowing that C's age at A's birth was 5 and ⅓ times B's, and is now equal to the sum of A's and B's; also that if A were now 3 years younger, or B 4 years older, A's age would be equal to ⅘ of B's.

ILLI NOIS.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Kool rof soodsney, kelo rfo dessagln;
Ouy liwl teem meth lal eth leiwh;
Ei ouy grabu a missiln sivega.
Ot eth sagls, ouy etime a limse.

METTA.

5.—QUERY.

What country in the world's history was ruled by a dynasty throughout whose whole existence, the kings were obliged to marry each his own sister?

ILLI NOIS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"I hold he is most learned and wise,
Who best and most can sympathize."

ILLI NOIS.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 26.

1.—Robert Stevenson.
2.—Words forming square: Calw, aloe, loon, wens.
3.—Solidity of roller, 12.6278 cu. ft. No revolutions, 2979.93. (See Chat).
4.—The Vigor of Wakefield.
5.—The name Itasca was made by Henry Rowe Schoolcraft from the Latin "veritas caput" (true head). He was at the head of the scientific expedition that explored the lake in 1832 for the first time.
6.—John Francis Waller wrote:
"With your body, your soul, and your spirit,
Fight constant and instant 'gainst sin;
Long and sore though the fight never fear it,
Fight on to the end and you'll win."

Chat.

The author's solution of the problem answered above is: For solidity of roller, reduce its given dimensions to inches. Square the diameter, and multiply together this square, the length, and 3.14. Divide the product by 1728, and obtain the solidity of the roller in cu. ft. To find the number of revolutions, reduce the surface of the field to sq. ft. Multiply the diameter (in ft.) by the length (in ft.) and this product by 3.1416, to obtain surface of cylinder. Divide surface of field by surface of cylinder to obtain number of revolutions.

Good recitations were made by R. Davis, W. A. Hoyt, Metta, and W. P. E.

R. Davis. Glad to see you. The solution you ask for is in Chat of Sept. 19.

W. A. Hoyt, of course you "may come back. Why not?

Metta, your answer to the query, through not correct, was not far out of the way.

W. P. E. A month is a long time, but the Schoolmistress excuses you, and hopes you may enjoy every day of your vacation.

Illi Nois takes the banner for the month, W. P. E. second, and Metta third.

The World Beautiful.

The elements of all success, all happiness, are as it were, in the air. The problem is to attract and combine them into the thing we call life. Hope and belief attract; doubt and denial repel.

The initial step towards better conditions is not, as many would fancy, on the practical, the material side; it is on the spiritual side. One can sit alone and in silence and bring to bear far greater potencies on his affairs than he could command in the market place. Let one gain the right thought current, after that all things are easy. Goodness and happiness shall flow into his life. Beauty, grace and loveliness shall companion him. This law of vibration is the supreme law of the spiritual world, so that of gravitation is that of the physicial world. He who has gained the mastery of this law need fear no outward trial. All power will be his for he has found the key, he has grasped the mystic clew.

The occult phrase "to sit in the silence" does not mean a mere negative condition. To sit alone and sew, or read or dream, or dwadle about—to be alone and silent merely from the fact that no one else is in the room, and there is therefore no one to break the silence, is in no sense the condition that is meant. It is an interior, not an exterior silence. It is the condition of the most positive, and the most potent action possible of a force that transcends even electricity in its action upon thought and purposes. It is this power which is akin to the very nature of Christ, and the recognition of which should enter into religious teaching. It is a state which one may fail to achieve in the solitude of his own room, and may achieve in a crowded railway car. That is to say—going "into the silence" is an interior state, and it is the condition out of which one may stamp the impress of his purpose on plastic conditions and thus be the ruler of his own life.—Lilian Whiting.

More Real Women Needed.

It is as necessary for women to regulate their lives as men. No single rule of life is more far-reaching than that of old King Alfred: "Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for recreation." But six hours of real work will accomplish more than eight hours of dilly-dallying; six hours of genuine sleep are better than eight hours of restless dreaming; and six hours of active, wholesouled play will do more good than eight hours of trivial "pottering around." Never forget that the same elements, in mind and physique, that will make you a good professional woman, will, if a change comes in your career, make you a good wife and mother. Physical strength and mental alertness are as necessary in the home as outside of it. Make yourself a real woman, not a puppet, or a scarecrow. We need more real women, more real men, in our twentieth-century civilization.—Cynthia Westover Alden, in the Success.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

ashore. The Colon gradually drew ahead and also went in shore.

"I remember very well the time that the Viscaya blanketed her from our fire. This chase was continued in that direction until when off Acerrederas the Viscaya ported her helm and ran in shore. The Colon at this time had gained speed, and was in shore I suppose some seven miles. After passing the Viscaya we steamed ahead and ceased firing.

"The men were allowed to come out of the turrets one at a time to get a breathing spell although the guns were manned and everything ready, but the gaining upon the Colon was very slow. In fact she gained apparently on us. This was about 11:15 when the Viscaya stood in for Acerreaderas. The chase was continued then after the Colon. I knew it must be six or seven miles away, until we gradually began to gain. I remember keeping the stadimeter at work on her, although the 13,000 yards would not register on the stadimeter. I remember at one time telling Commodore Schley that it was within about 13,000 yards, and my recollection is he told some one to signal the Oregon to try one of the 'railroad trains.' At any rate shortly afterward the Oregon fired one of her 13-inch shells which fell short. Then we tried with the 8-inch and they fell short. The Oregon was signaling to us the fall of our shells and we signaled to her the fall of her shots. I remember seeing one of the 13-inch shells of the Oregon fall well ahead of the Colon, and one of our 8-inch shells apparently fell inshore of the Colon. At that time the Colon ported helm hard aport.

"Previously to this she had ported her helm once or twice apparently seeking a soft spot on shore. She fired her lee gun and hauled down her flag. I pulled out my watch. It was exactly 1:15. We then ceased firing and slowed down, and orders were given to get out a boat. The captain was ordered to go on board to make terms with or tell the terms to the commanding officer of the Colon. On account of steam having been cut off and there being some trouble with the boat we were some little time getting the boat out. In the meantime we had slowed and as rapidly as could be accomplished one of the cutters was finally gotten out, a crew put in, Captain Cook went in the boat and boarded the Colon. I think he probably had a mile and a half pull.

"At any rate we had our gun trained on the Colon all this time in case of treachery or any act of that kind on her part, although I saw her throwing breech locks overboard, I did not suspect anything of that kind."

"How far was the Oregon from the Brooklyn?"

"From 1,000 to 1,500 yards on the starboard quarter."

The witness, in reply to questions, continued his report of the battle. He said that at the beginning of the fight he had given the range at 1,400 yards, but that after the loop it was about 2,400 or 2,500 yards.

Mr. Rayner:—"What was the bearing of Commodore Schley during this engagement or any engagements in which you saw him?"

"His bearing and manner with respect to an officer of his rank and station in the naval service, were naturally those of a commander-in-chief of a naval force on that occasion."

The witness said that Commodore Schley had occupied a place on a platform around the conning tour during the engagement. This, he said, was a position of danger, as the commodore was there always in full view of the enemy's ships.

"It has been stated here," said Mr. Raney, "that the Brooklyn was 2,000 yards away in making her loop."

The witness replied: "Any witness who made that statement, although he may have stated what he thought had occurred, was absolutely mistaken."

"How far did she go from the enemy's vessels?"

"She may have gone about 600 yards to the southward, as that is about the tactical diameter."

"Did this turn interfere with the Brooklyn's ability to keep up her fire?"

"It did not; she continued to fire from her after turrets."

"Did you ever see the Indiana during the engagement?"

"I did not. The smoke was very dense in the direction of the Indiana."

At this point Mr. Rayner questioned witness at length concerning his reported colloquy with Admiral Schley during the battle off Santiago, in which the commander was reported to have said: "Damn the Texas." Mr. Rayner asked the witness if it was not Capt. Cook who had given the order to "port helm." The reply was that Capt. Cook might have given the order to the man at the wheel.

Mr. Rayner then asked: "Did Commodore Schley give the order to port the helm?"

"He did," was the reply.

"Was the helm already aport?"

"I guess so; Capt. Cook says so."

Objection was made by Capt. Lemly to the use of the word "guess" by the witness, but the witness asked that counsel should not interrupt. Continuing his statement in response to Mr. Rayner's question, the witness said that when his conversation with Commodore Schley had occurred on the Brooklyn, the commodore was standing on the platform around the conning tower, and two or three feet from himself (the witness), and that Capt. Cook a part of the time stood in the door of the conning tower. He said that Capt. Cook had taken part in the conversation.

Mr. Rayner then questioned the witness very closely in regard to the language in which this colloquy was reported by the newspapers, and the language used by Mr. Hodgson in his correspondence with Admiral Schley. He read the newspaper version of Commander Hodgson's statements of the colloquy as follows:

"Schley—Hard aport."

"Hodgson:—You mean starboard."

Schley:—"No, I don't; we are near enough to them (the Spanish)."

"Hudgson:—But we will cut down the Texas."

"Schley:—Damn the Texas, let her look out for herself."

Mr. Rayner then had the witness scrutinize the letter which he had written to Schley on June 8, and drew from him the statement that he had not then informed the admiral that he had used the expression "Damn the Texas." When the witness was asked if he thought there was any suggestion of such an expression, he replied: "When I suggested to Commodore Schley that there was danger of colliding with the Texas, he said, 'Damn the Texas.' He used the expression as not in any way condemning the Texas for being there, but as if he were irritated as one might be about anything."

Washington, Oct. 8.—After the usual preliminaries in the Schley court of inquiry to-day, Lieutenant C. W. Dyson, of the bureau of steam engineering of the navy department, was recalled to continue his testimony regarding the coal supply of Admiral Schley's flying squadron at the time of its arrival off Santiago harbor on May 26, 1898.

He was brought in this morning at the instance of Admiral Schley's counsel for the purpose of giving further testimony concerning the availability of the coal supply in chasing the enemy.

It was the understanding, when court opened, that Commander Richard Wainwright would be the principal witness of the day and that, after he should be excused, Messrs. Bristol, Grant and Potts would be called in the order named. The three last mentioned were all watch officers on various vessels of the American fleet on July 3, when the naval engagement off Santiago was fought. It has been the desire of the court to secure as much testimony as possible from the men whose special duty it was to keep a lookout, and these three officers were summoned to gratify this wish.

There was a special interest in Commander Wainwright's testimony, because of his prominent identification with the Spanish war and also because of the fact that he is now superintendent of the naval academy at Annapolis. During the summer of 1898 Mr. Wainwright commanded the converted yacht Gloucester, which played a conspicuous part in the campaign against the Spaniards. In the battle of July 3 his vessel occupied a position on the extreme right of the American column, to the east of the Indiana, and, when the Spanish torpedo boats Pluton and Furor came out of the harbor he attacked them fearlessly and aided in their destruction. He also was an observer, though at a distance, of the battle between the big ships of the two fleets.

Lieut. Dyson was questioned by Capt. Lemly concerning the steaming condition of the Brooklyn on July 3.

The judge advocate asked: "What does the Brooklyn's steam log show as to the number of engines coupled up and the boilers in use July 3, 1898, as compared with the total engine and boiler power of the vessel?"

"The reply was: "The Brooklyn has four main engines, two to each shaft, connected together by coupling. She has seven boilers, five main and two auxiliaries. On the morning of July 3, both forward engines were uncoupled; there were banked fires under three of the main boilers. The other boilers were what we call 'dead,' no steam in them. Judging from the time it took to start fires in these boilers after the Spanish fleet came out of the harbor, I should say the furnaces were not even primed, and two of the boilers had to be run up to the sea steaming level. It took from 9:35 to 10 o'clock to start fires."

In response to other questions the witness detailed from the log of the Brooklyn all that was done on that vessel to get up speed. Mr. Rayner asked if it was not necessary to stop the ship to couple the uncoupled engines, and the witness replied that the ship could be kept going with one engine while the other was coupled. The engines were designed, he said, to be kept coupled during war.

Discussing the speed of the various vessels of the fleet on July 3, the witness said that the Oregon got up a speed about equal to the Brooklyn on that day, notwithstanding that on her trial trip the Brooklyn made over 21 knots to the Oregon's 17. He called attention to the fact that the New York had made 16 or 17 knots' speed on the day of the battle. In response to questions from Capt. Parker he said that the New York had not her engines coupled on the day of the battle and that the Brooklyn had made all the speed necessary.

After Lieut Dyson was excused, Lieut. Commander Hodgeson was recalled, for the purpose of correcting errors in his testimony as printed in the official record. He took occasion to change some of the language of his previous testimony. One of these changes was made in response to the questions asked yesterday as to whether he had designated as a "liar and a blackguard" the editor of a newspaper which had originally printed the alleged colloquy between himself and Commodore Schley. He said he desired to alter the reply that he made yesterday, to this interrogatory. He then said: "I, of course, am very sorry that I ever so far forgot myself as to write a letter containing such intemperate language. It was not written exactly for publication, but under great provocation at the time. In that letter I did not accuse this newspaper of lying for printing misstatements. In fact, it was to absolve it from lying that I gave the paper authority to use my name for the correctness of the gist of that statement. The lying was in the matter of the fact that the commodore displayed such trepidation and cowardice on the Brooklyn the day of that battle that he ran from the Spaniards and took the Brooklyn to the southward and away from the fight, in order to detract from the credit and the fame of the commodore in that battle; that they wished also to detract from the credit of all the officers on the Brooklyn on account of the glorious part she took in that day's fight. It was the words to that extent that I characterized as lying. There was no lying in that lolloquy, unless a man stuck to the verbal correctness of the words. So I did not characterize the paper as a liar for printing that colloquy."

Lieut. Commander Hodgeson being excused, Commander Wainwright was called. Capt. Lemly began his examination by drawing from the witness the fact that he had been a member and latterly senior member of the board which had officially acted in making the chart showing the positions of the American and Spanish ships at Santiago. The witness told how conclusions were reached by that board.

He said: "When I reported as senior member of the board, the b[illegible]d of navigators had a sketched chart before them with the number of the positions sketched on it, which had been determined by them, starting at different periods, first when the ships came out and afterward when the went ashore. Each navigator, as near as possible, would put the position of his ship at that time. Then there was a great deal of discussion as to the relative positions. Of course, it was impossible to get any position by bearings and there was nothing known about the relative positions. We also knew that the distances on the chart were somewhat incorrect, and the general decision of the board was to reconcile each one as near as possible, but none of the positions was considered exact positions. The impossibility of getting bearings even if we had had a correct chart was apparent, but it gave a general idea of the positions of the vessels during different periods of the battle."

Asked by Mr. Rayner about the places assigned to the Brooklyn and the Texas while the former vessel was making her loop, Commander Wainwright said he did not consider them correct.

"For myself," he said, "I was never satisfied with the places assigned." He said further that while the board had done the best it could at the time as a board, it had not done the best it could to satisfy any member of the board. "It was the best we could do to get all the members of the board to sign the report," he said.

"Who in addition to yourself was not satisfied?" asked Mr. Rayner.

"I would not like to say," responded the witness. "I know that the navigator of the Texas was not, for one. I think none was satisfied except the navigator of the Brooklyn, and I don't know that he was."

"But notwithstanding you were all, including the navigator of the Brooklyn, dissatisfied, you signed the report?"

"That is correct."

Catarrh, Foul Breath.

If You Continually K'hawk and Spit and the Back of Your Nose Leaks Nasty, Putrid Clots Into Your Throat, If You Have Foul, Sickening Breath, That is Catarrh.

Large Trial Package Free. Quickly Cures.

Any person having catarrh always has a bad breath. The sense of smell and taste are nearly always totally destroyed in time, so that the person who has catarrh does not realize how loathsome their dis-

FRANK M. JONES, Sweet Home, Ark.
Cured of Catarrh after years of suffering.

case is. They continue their K'hawking-K'hawking and spitting and spitting, pumping and sucking the putrid mass of mixed decayed tissue, mucous and scabs from their nose and spitting the nasty yellow-green mass about promiscuously until they are shunned by everyone, and the sight of them is enough to make a well person sick. This is not an exaggerated picture. James Atkinson, of Helena, Mont., says: "Twelve years ago I contracted what seemed to be a cold in the head. It soon proved to be a horrible form of catarrh. I tried cough cures, catarrh snuff, inhalers and all sorts of remedies, and one celebrated specialist treated me over a year without any relief. I gave up in despair. The dropping of mucous in my throat and the coughing and hawking in the morning, with awful pain in my ears, grew constantly worse, and my breath was something awful. I dare say I used 50 catarrh remedies before I tried Gauss' Combined Catarrh treatment. In a week I could breathe easily and naturally and I felt better than for years. To-day I am entirely cured of the loathsome disease, and I owe my good health to Mr. Gauss and his wonderful combined treatment."

It gives wonderful relief, especially in those chronic cases where the mucous drops down the throat and lungs, sickening the stomach, and leads to many diseases, including Consumption.

Catarrh is a deep seated disease, and local applications, inhalations, sprays, ointments or salves will do no good. A trial package that will convince you, free. Write name and address at once to C. E. Gauss, 365 Main st., Marshall, Mich.

SAMPSON DIDN'T ENDORSE PROOFS

Col. Thompson Says the Admiral Did Not Approve the Reference to Admiral Schley.

New York, Oct. 8.—Col. Robert M. Thompson, of this city, president of the United States Naval Academy Alumni association, makes the following statement to the Associated Press in connection with the Schley inquiry:

"There is one story which I am very anxious should be truthfully presented to the public. After Maclay's book was published Mr. Maclay stated that his proofs had been submitted to the commanding officers, including Admiral Sampson, and that they approved his statements. A reporter calling upon Admiral Sampson, when he was ill in his bed, obtained from the admiral what appeared to be a confirmation of this statement. The admiral was asked if he had seen and read the proofs of Maclay's book, and he said 'Yes.' But unfortunately he was too ill to go into the matter at any length and explain everything and so the public was informed, and today believes that Admiral Sampson entirely approved the statement that Schley was a coward and a caitiff, which was the gist of Maclay's charge against Schley.

"I am in a position to state the true facts and you may absolutely rely upon them as the truth. The proofs were sent by Mr. Maclay to Admiral Sampson, with the request that they should be read and corrected. The admiral at the time was not in good health and did not wish to undertake the labor, but his secretary pointed out that the Maclay history was a standard one and used at the naval academy as a text-book. This volume brought the history down through the period of the Spanish war and it was desirable that there should be no inaccuracies in it. The admiral therefore consented to read them and he did correct a certain part of them, but as soon as he arrived at the part which contained the statement that Schley was a coward and a caitiff, he was very much angered and said the statement was one the author had no right to make, that it was unjust and unfair to speak of any naval officer in such terms, and declined to have anything further to do with the proofs. His secretary, impressed with the great desirability of having the statement of facts accurate, and not believing that he was in any way responsible for the statements of opinions, did, on his own account, compare the book with the records and make on the margins a number of corrections. As these were in the same handwriting as those made when Admiral Sampson was giving his personal attention to the corrections, Mr. Maclay was perfectly justified in his statement. The order of the secretary of the navy, forbidding naval officers to make any statement for publication regarding the controversy, issued immediately after this interview, prevented the above correction being officially made."

MISS EASTWICK INSANE.

London, Oct. 4.—Friends of Marie Josephine Eastwick, the young Philadelphia woman accused of forging a certificate for $50,000 worth of Canadian Pacific railway stock, are confident that she was insane when she did it, and say that they will be able to prove this to the satisfaction of the court when she is brought to trial on October 21.

She was in an asylum a few years ago, and her father asserts that the delusion

under which she labored of late was that she had inexhaustible wealth. This led her to make expenditures far beyond her real means. She seems now to have no recollection of forging the certificate or of the events which led to her arrest.

Miss Eastwick's friends have appealed to the American embassy on her behalf and will use every effort to save her from going to prison.

Miss Long's Death.

Hingham, Mass., Oct. 5.—Miss Helen Long, second daughter of Secretary John D. Long, died last night. The end came almost sooner than expected, although when the secretary was summoned home from Washington, early in the week, it was known that his daughter's condition was critical.

New Steel Mill.

Homestead, Pa., Oct. 5.—The Carnegie Steel company completed its new merchant mill at Duquesne at a cost of $2,000,000.

VIGOROUS MEASURES

To Be Taken to Crush the Insurrection in Samar Island.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Last advices from the Philippines indicate that the military authorities intend to take prompt and vigorous measures for the suppression of the insurrection in the island of Samar, and that attention will be directed first to the summary punishment of the treacherous natives who took part in the massacre of Company C, of the Ninth infantry, at Balangiga. There is, therefore, every prospect that the island of Samar will be the theatre of active hostilities for some time to come, as it is the purpose of General Chaffee to teach the rebellious inhabitants a lesson and force them to respect the power and sovereignty of the United States.

By direction of Adjutant General Corbin a report has been prepared at the War department describing the island and its inhabitants, the military operations that already have taken place there for the pacification of the people and the establishment of good order and government. This report is of timely interest in view of the aggressive military policy to be observed toward such of the natives as are disposed still to resist the authority of the United States.

PLAGUE IN PANAY.

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 7.—Steamer advices say that the island of Panay, in the Philippines, which has been afflicted by the plague, is now visited by a famine. One hundred and thirty deaths from starvation have been reported at Capiz alone. To prevent the spread of the plague, Manila has inaugurated a war against rats, paying two and a half cents for each rodent delivered to the board of health.

SAMAR SURPRISE.

Official Details Given in a Dispatch From Gen. Chaffee.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The war department last night received the following dispatch from Gen. Chaffee, dated at Manila, giving further details of the disastrous attack on the Ninth regiment:

"Manila, Oct. 5.

"Adjutant General, Washington:

"From those who escaped, the following: September 29th, while at breakfast, at 6:45 in the morning, the company was attacked at the signal of ringing of convent bells, by about 450 bolomen, 300 from the rear of quarters, 200 front simultaneously attacked officers' quarters. Company completely surprised; forces attacking front gained possession of arms. Fight ensued for them in which most men met death in mess room near. Enemy beaten off temporarily by about 25 men who gained their arms. Sergeant Betron assumed command, endeavored to collect the men, and leave in boats; reattacked by enemy. Strength of command, three officers 72 men. Killed three officers, 40 enlisted men, missing 6; wounded 13; present 13. Party attacking officers in convent entered through church; large number led by presidente. Probably 101 rifles with the company; 26 saved; fifteen of lost (rifles) bolts drawn, 25,000 rounds ammunition lost; 93 prisoners outside quartel, joined in attack at signal. Bout of missing men capsized. Capt. Bookmiller may pick up men.

(Signed)

"Lieut. John P. Brouillard,
"Ninth Infantry."

September 30.—Have returned Balargiga. Brouillard explains conditions correctly. At Lauder yesterday inhabitants deserted the town, firing one shot. Buried three officers and 29 men; number of bodies burned in quarters and building fired as we entered. Secured or destroyed most of the rations. All ordinance gone. Insurgents secured 57 serviceable rifles and 28,000 cartridges; 48 men of Company C, Ninth infantry and one hospital corps man killed or missing; 28 men accounted for; found two in boat enroute here. Buried dead, burned town; returned to Bassey.

(Signed) "CHAFFEE."

De Russey is the colonel of the Eleventh regiment, stationed near the scene of the attack. The muster roll referred to already has been published.

OUR ORIENTAL COMMERCE.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 3.—A special to the News from Seattle, Wash., says: Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, who arrived late this morning from a six months' trip, nearly all of which was devoted to Manchuria, China and the Philippines, said: "American commerce with the Orient must in time take the first place, because we are nearer the Orient than is any other nation."

Concerning Marquis Ito, who accompanied him, the senator said: "Marquis Ito is the first man of the Orient. He is the founder of constitutional government in Japan."

Regarding the eastern question in general, Senator Beveridge said: "It is a question of paramount importance to us because our markets are involved.

"It is the Orient which must relieve the country of the whole of its surplus. I do not presume to doubt that the isthmian canal will be built. This will make American trade with the entire Orient in course of time the largest of any nation.

"All this is on the assumption that the ports of the Orient will be kept open to American goods. To keep them open and to increase the markets which those ports supply is the problem in the great and vexed and complicated eastern question. They will not remain open of their own accord."

RUSSIA MAY INTERVENE.

London, Oct. 8.—The Brussels correspondent to the Times quotes a dispatch sent by the Constantinople representative of the Independent Belge, which repeats the rumor that Russia will intervene in the dispute between Turkey and France. The Porte is said to be willing, in exchange for Russia's assistance in obtaining a friendly settlement, to cede to Russia the port of Burghas, 76 miles northeast of Adrianople and only ten hours steam from Constantinople. The rumor is not confirmed. The cession of the Porte would create a grave situation, giving Russia virtual command of the Black Sea and enabling her to occupy Constantinople at a few hours' notice.

MONUMENT TO COL. DRAKE.

Titusville, Pa., Oct. 5.—In the presence of 2,500 people, including 700 school children, and many oil region notables and old-time oil men, the imposing and costly memorial erected to the memory of Col. E. L. Drake, founder of the petroleum industry, was unveiled at Woodlawn cemetery, yesterday. The monument is semi-circular in shape and constructed of granite. At the extreme ends are two life-sized figures, beautifully carved, representing respectively "Grief" and "Memory," while in the center is a bronze figure symbolical of labor. The name of the donor of this tribute to the man who drilled the first oil well is for the present withheld, but will, it is announced, be eventually inscribed on the monument in a place left blank for that purpose.

IN FROZEN ALASKA.

Gen. Randall Reports the Condition of That Country.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The War department has made public the annual report of Brigadier General Geo. M. Randall, commanding the department of Alaska. General Randall lays much stress on the rigors of an Alaskan winter. The cold, he says, is intence, and continues so from November to April, with severe and frequent blizzards.

There Is No Dockage.

There is no dockage for ocean vessels at the supply port, Fort St. Michaels, and all supplies must be lightered from ships in open roadstead. If the weather is rough the work of lightering becomes impossible.

Military Telegraph Line.

General Randall says that the most important work in the department, after providing for the housing and supply of troops, was that of constructing the military telegraph line and military road through Alaska. The total length of line constructed up to the date of the report, August 15, was about 400 miles. The work is being pushed as fast as possible, and by the close of navigation this year it is hoped that telegraphic communication between Fort St. Michael and Fort Gibbon, 420 miles distant, will have been established. The construction of these lines, General Russell says, is attended with many difficulties peculiar to an Arctic climate.

Army Posts Isolated.

Owing to the isolation of army posts in Alaska, and to the lack of facilities for instruction in drill, and for convening courts martial, General Randall says troops left to serve there for several years must deteriorate in military efficiency. He, therefore, recommends that troops stationed in Alaska be relieved every two years, and that only men with more than two years to serve be ordered there.

In conclusion, General Randall says: "The location of department headquarters in Alaska for the past year is believed to have had a pronounced beneficial effect.

BABY BOY DISAPPEARED.

Middletown, O., Oct. 7.—Walter Mecklin, the little three-year-old tot who disappeared from his home in Amanda Wednesday noon, cannot be found. Diligent search has been made and every clew worked on, but without any result whatever. Mr. and Mrs. Mecklin are inconsolable over their loss, as Walter was the pet of the three children, the others being girls older than the boy. Photographs of the missing boy, with his

description have been sent out, and everything possible for his recovery has been done.

Walter Mecklin was three years old, and large for his age. He had black eyes and hair, medium-full face, very bright and intelligent. When lost he had on a brown coat with large collar, plaid green trousers and black and white striped cap.

When asked his name he invariably replied that it was "Doc," which nickname was applied to him by others. When Dr. Schumacher, of Hamilton, was electioneering the county for coroner in the spring he took a fancy to Walter, and took him with him around the village of Amanda, and the boy introduced himself as "Dr. Schumacher," because the doctor did.

VENEZUELA.

Her Forces Confronting Those of Colombia on the Frontier.

Willemstad, Curacoa, Oct. 5.—The correspondent here of the Associated Press has received the following message from a correspondent in the field:

On the road between Sinamaica, Venezuela and La Hacha, Colombia, Guajira peninsula, September 29, by messenger to Maracaibo, then by steamer to Curacoa: With General Davila's column of 1,500 men with five field guns advancing toward La Hacha, this road is still fairly filled with fugitives and wounded Venezuelans from the fighting of September 14 and September 15, returning as best they may to Maracaibo. Davila's column left Sinamaica yesterday morning.

Venezuela's Fallen Fortunes.

Counting the Colombian liberals at Treinta, 30 miles from La Hacha, the Sanchez expedition and the 800 reinforcements due to leave Maracaibo October 1, the Venezuelans and Colombian liberals number about 5,000 men in Guajira.

Venezuela seems determined if possible to retrieve here fallen fortunes at Guajira. If she fails in this present endeavor, it is believed that the Colombian government forces, allied Guajira Indians and Venezuelan revolutionists opposed to President Castro will unite and march on Maracaibo with good chances of capturing the place. Such action would, probably, also mean the capture of San Carlos fort and the liberation of the Venezuelan political prisoners.

CARLISTS ACTIVE IN SPAIN.

Barcelona, Oct. 5.—Reports received from Cape Cerbera say advices received there from various points along the frontier show that the Carlist preparations are nearly completed. They have accumulated through smugglers 20,000 rifles and uniforms have been made at Perpignan, France, and brought into Spain at different places. The uniform consists of a blue blouse, red trousers and peaked cap. Large supplies of ammunition have been obtained from Cuba. The uprising is expected to commence in the mountains forming the Carlist centre.

Booklets containing instructions in guerilla warfare are being distributed, and men are being recruited from the refugees and malcontents about the frontier. An important meeting will be held October 10, when two Carlist generals are expected to attend with instructions from Don Carlos.

KIDNAPED.

Bold Scheme to Rob a Woman Carried Out in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7.—Charged with kidnaping a woman and holding her a prisoner for four days, robbing her of jewels worth more than $2,000 and compelling her to sign bank checks for large sums of money is the story which the police unfolded here yesterday when they announced the arrest of two newspaper men, a stenographer in another newspaper office, and a barber, all of whom are charged with complicity in the crime. The men now located up at the central police station are Howard K. Wallace, society editor of one of the morning papers; J. Knight Findlay, of Wayne, near here, stenographer in the business office of another morning newspaper, and Oscar S. Dunlap, a barber employed in one of the most prominent shops in the city. The victim is Mrs. Mabel Goodrich, the proprietress of an establishment of North Tenth street. The four men were arrested Saturday night.

Last Monday Mrs. Goodrich went to police headquarters and told a story of kidnaping and robbery so daring that the police at first doubted its truth. She said that for some time past a young man, who represented himself as a resident of Germantown, had been a frequent visitor at her establishment. He was well dressed and spent money freely. Last Wednesday week, she said, he proposed to drive through Fairmount Park. He asked her to dress in her best clothes and for her to wear all her diamonds and other jewelry, because on the return from the drive he intended to take her to the finest dining room in the city and he wanted her to "shine" with the other women in the place. She accepted and the next day she went out with him in a carriage with a pair of richly caparisoned horses and with a coachman on the box, wearing stylish livery. At a lonely place in Fairmount Park the carriage was stopped by a man who she said represented himself as D. Clarence Gibbony, the secretary and attorney of the Law and Order Society of this city. This man, she went on to say, told her that he had a warrant for her arrest on the charge of keeping a disorderly house, but that the matter could be fixed up. He was invited into the carriage, and the next moment she was gagged and blindfolded. She was driven somewhere she did not know, but she noticed from one corner of the handkerchief over her eyes that the men paid toll at two toll-gates and that they took her into a building where a fire engine and a hook and ladder truck were standing. She was kept a prisoner from Tuesday night until Friday night without anything to eat or drink, and was then taken on another long drive, blindfolded to a house where she was kept from Friday until Monday. In the latter place the men who were masked, stripped her of the jewelry and at the point of a revolver compelled her to sign bank checks for various sums of money she had deposited in the Third National Bank. They made her sign for more than she possessed, but compelled her to promise she would make up the deficiency when they released her. The men, she said, then took her on another long drive, and put her out at the carriage at Tenth and Poplar streets, about a mile from her house.

With other information the woman gave them, the detectives began to work on what they believed to be a fairy tale. They got several clues which led them to a fire engine house in Fort Wayne, 15 miles from this city. The fire company is a volunteer organization, and the key to the place was kept in the nearest dwelling. The nearest house was occupied by a family named Findlay, and there the police learned that one of the sons, J. Knight Findlay, had been home but little during the past two weeks. Getting a description of him, the police returned to the city and found the young man, who is only 21 years old, in the office where he is employed. He was charged with the crime and broke down and implicated three others. Findlay said that he had impersonated the coachman, that Sloane, the unemployed reporter, acted the part of Attorney Gibbony, that the barber played the part of the rich Germantown resident, and that Wallace, the society editor, had rented a house in Germantown where Mrs. Goodrich was to have been held a captive. He told substantially the same story as that narrated by the woman. He said that they kept her confined in the fire house and then took her to a house at No. 2556 North Twelfth street, where Sloan was arrested yesterday. The plan to keep her in the Wallace house in Germantown was abandoned in favor of the Sloan house. Sloan, the police said, conceived the whole plot, and it was he that got the barber into it. He had asked Dunlap to play the part of the rich man and get Mrs. Goodrich outdoors, so that he could serve the warrant on her for keeping a disorderly house. He did not reveal the real purpose of the scheme to the barber. All the jewelry was recovered, most of it having been found in the possession of Findlay and Sloan, who were wearing several of the rings. Only one check for $155 was cashed, and most of this money was also recovered. Sloan was to have begun work on the same newspaper on which Findlay was employed to-morrow. Wallace has been society editor of the paper on which he was employed for only two weeks.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7.—Charged with abducting and robbing Mamie Goodrich, the proprietress of a disreputable establishment, Howard L. Stone, Henry A. Wallace, D. Knight Finlay and Oscar S. Dunlap were to-day brought before a magistrate and committed, without bail, for a further hearing next Monday.

TESLA'S ENTERPRISE.

New York, Oct. 7.—One of the most important undertakings ever entered upon in Long Island is the establishment of the power and signal plant of Nikola Tesla, the Austrian electrical wizard of world-wide fame. Mr. Tesla has purchased about 1,500 acres of land near Warden Cliffe, comprising a large stretch of hills and valleys, wooded bluff and fine beach, where he proposes to establish his great works from which he will place himself in communication with the most distant parts of the civilized world.

He has just finished his first building, a one-story brick and iron structure, 94 feet square. A laboratory and other buildings are also being erected and much of the plant is to be completed this month. Two fifteen horse power boilers and a 250 horse power engine are now being installed and the largest dynamo ever made, a machine of his own design. The current generated will be forced into receptacles of the inventor's own designing and thence into the earth.

Mr. Tesla proposes, through the earth as a conductor, to send messages to all parts of the world. Besides putting into effect his system of wireless telegraphy the inventor hopes soon to give the world a commercial commodity, a new system of illumination by diffused light.

PEARY AND DEDRICK.

New York, Oct. 7.—A Halifax special to the Journal and Advertiser gives the following story of the cause of the trouble between Robert E. Peary and Dr. Thomas Dedrick, as told by Capt. Joseph Blakney, of the Peary relief steamship Erick:

"Dr. Dedrick wished to have command of the Windward during Mr. Peary's absence. Peary refused to grant this request, and soon after the doctor tendered his resignation. The resignation was promptly accepted, and the members of the party considered this acceptance a surprise to Dr. Dedrick."

SOUTH AFRICA.

English Growling Over War Office Incompetency.

London, Oct. 5.—"In spite of the pledges of the government the whole army machine is to be hauled back as soon as it may be to the old ruts of impotence, pretense and collapse," writes Rudyard Kipling in a striking letter to the Spectator upon the appointments of Sir Redvers Buller and Sir Evelyn Wood to command army corps.

This pungent sentence voices the national feeling that has prevailed this week without regard to party politics.

"Men see," adds Mr. Kipling, "that the chosen commanders are not quite in touch with the real army, which a little tact and a little seriousness might so easily survive. It is not the triviality or inaptitude displayed in this matter that appals, but the cynical levity."

Very much on these lines all the weeklies, regardless of politics, take the government to task. "The English people," again to quote from Mr. Kipling's letter, "have paid no small price in money and in blood that there might be born an army handled by fit and proven leaders."

The Spectator, although among the most cautious of the government's supporters, comes out boldly, not only with a declaration that the appointments of Generals Buller and Wood are absurd, but also with a demand that Lord Kitchener be recalled. This demand is nicely but unmistakably worded.

"From the moment Lord Roberts left South Africa we seemed to lose our strategic grasp upon the country," says the Spectator, and it urges, though without much hope, that its suggestion be accepted and Lord Roberts be sent out again. According to the Spectator, Lord Kitchener "has accomplished nothing in a year except by the process of attrition." It compares his methods with those of Grant, but does not believe that "a hammerman" is the man to command in South Africa, although the Spectator believes Lord Kitchener would make an excellent commander-in-chief at home. It suggests that Lord Roberts should go back for six months, Lord Kitchener either relieving him in London or acting again as his chief-of-staff in South Africa.

"If Lord Roberts went out to finish the war," says the Spectator, "he would, we believe, finish it by making the best possible use of the material in hand."

Churchill Condemns.

London, Oct. 5.—Winston Spencer Churchill, speaking last night at Oldham, delivered himself of another severe censure of the war policy of the government. He declared that the military situation in South Africa was now "not less momentous than when the Boer armies threw themselves into Natal at the beginning of the war," and that the empire to-day "confronts difficulties and dangers more embarrassing than those which hung over it in the black week of December, 1899."

This is regarded as a rather panicky view of the situation. At the same time the optimistic views attributed to the war office find little support.

British Dead.

London, Oct. 5.—The casualty list shows that the total British losses in the attack on Col. Kekewich's camp at Moedwill were four officers killed and 23 wounded and 51 men killed and 115 wounded, numbers much greater than heretofore reported.

Kill the Stock.

London, Oct. 5.—"Owing to the fact that the Boers have constantly recaptured the stock," says the Capetown correspondent of the Daily Mail, "all cattle in Pekin has protested because of foreign storekeepers continuing to occupy buildings which they seized in 1900, regardless of their owners' wishes. The ministers will evict the storekeepers from these places.

Correspondence has been exchanged between the Chinese officials and the ministers regarding complaints made by Chinamen that they have been compelled against their will to take part in the work of building the new legations.

It is becoming evident that some modus vivendi must be taken. Notwithstanding the ministers' policy of moderation in erecting defences the city presents the appearance of a fortified city.

Prince Su, the collector of taxes, has adopted the policy of taxing goods brought into Pekin for foreign merchants. Heretofore such goods have not been taxed and the merchants have protested to the ministers, who hold that the goods should remain untaxed on the ground that they are intended for the use of the legation.

Another Battalion Ready.

Kingston, Jamaica, Oct. 4.—It is reported that the Second battalion of the Leinster regiment, now here, has been ordered to proceed to South Africa next month.

KRUGER IS FAILING.

The Hague, Oct. 4.—A. D. W. Welmarans, one of the Boer envoys, who has been visiting Mr. Kruger at Hilversum, found the mental condition of the former president of the Transvaal to be by no mean satisfactory. Mr. Kruger is growing weaker, physically and mentally. His slowness in reaching a decision on important questions is found to be a serious hindrance to those working in Europe in behalf of the Boer cause. At the slightest question regarding his health, Mr. Kruger exhibits intense irritation and vehemently denies that anything is wrong. The approach of winter causes anxiety, as Mr. Kruger refuses to leave Holland.

According to a remark made by a prominent Boer, the former president's condition would long since have been much worse if hatred of Great Britain did not nerve him to continue.

Boer Prisoners.

London, Oct. 3.—A dispatch to the Times from Simla says that 1,700 Boer prisoners will arrive at Bombay in the course of the next fortnight. Some of them will be sent to Umballa and some to Shahjahanpur.

Kruger's Son Dead.

Pretoria, Oct. 2.—Tjaardt Kruger, a son of the former president, who recently surrendered to the British, has just died after a short illness.

FERDINAND IN PERIL

Bulgarian Government Condemned for Its Apparent Laxity.

Phillippopolis, Bulgaria, Oct. 8.—Public interest in the fate of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the kidnaped American missionary, intensifies here. There is widespread condemnation of the government for allowing such freedom to the Macedonian committee as to enable it to engineer the outrage.

Miss Stone resided here before she went to Salonica, and she is well known throughout the country. The patriotic Bulgarians are incensed, as they recognize that Miss Stone and her colleagues of the American missions in Bulgaria and Macedonia have been their best friends throughout the troubles. There is no lack of indications that Prince Ferdinand is imperiling his own position by permitting such license to the committee as to enable it to blackmail prominent people in support of the Macedonian cause.

Consul General Dickinson, when here on his way to Sofia from Constantinople, thought it probable that if the brigands understood from headquarters that the ransom would be paid, they would release Miss Stone, as the Macedonian cause would not be helped by the murder of the woman.

Miss Morton Wedded.

London, Oct. 5.—The wedding of Miss Helen Morton, daughter of Levi P. Morton, former vice president of the United States, and Count Roson de Perigord, a son of the Duke of Talleyrand-Perigord, was celebrated to-day at St. Mary's Catholic church, Chelsea, with considerable display. The church was lavishly decorated with palms and ferns, all the pews were festooned with white chrysanthemums and red roses, and the side chapels were hung with garlands of flowers.

Danger in Soda.

Serious Results Sometimes Follow Its Excessive Use.

Common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen and for cooking and washing purposes, but it was never intended for a medicine, and people who use it as such will some day regret it.

We refer to the common use of soda to relieve heartburn or sour stomach, a habit which thousands of people practice almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger; moreover the soda only gives temporary relief and in the end the stomach trouble gets worse and worse.

The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels and cases are on record where it accumulated in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or peritonitis.

Dr. Harl

ARMY WAR COLLEGE

Other Items of Interest From the National Capital.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The secretary of war has made an allotment of $100,000 for the purpose of preparing the military post at Washington barracks for the use and occupation of the army war college, the school of national defense and the engineer school of application. The war college and school of national defense are entirely new institutions and will be organized under plans prepared under the special supervision of Secretary Root, who considers such institutions as essential parts of a properly equipped military establishment under modern conditions. The engineer school is now at Willetts Point, N. Y., and will be formally installed at Washington barracks the latter part of next week. It is at this school that the honor graduates of the military academy receive their final military instruction.

The battalion of engineers, consisting of three companies, now stationed at Willetts Point, will also be transferred to Washington barracks. It is expected that these troops will begin the movement from their present station on October 10.

Classes in the proposed war college and school of national defense will be composed of honor graduates of the existing infantry, cavalry and artillery schools at Fort Leavenworth and Fort Monroe, respectively. The $100,000 allotment is to be devoted to the improvement of the grounds and the erection of a few necessary buildings. It is the intention of the secretary of war to make Washington barracks a model military post so that it shall not only be the finest of its kind in this country, but the finest in the world.

Smallpox Outbreak.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The Bureau of Indian Affairs has received word that the smallpox outbreak at the Mille Las reservation, in Minnesota, has assumed serious proportions. Several fatal cases have been reported and the advices indicate that the increase in the number of cases is menacing the nearby white settlements. An Indian inspector has gone to Mille Lac to investigate and measures have been taken by the authorities to check the spread of the disease.

Argentine Republic Trade.

The state department has received from United States Minister Lord, at Buenos Ayres, a report, compiled at the American legation, showing the foreign trade of the Argentine Republic during the first half of 1901 as compared with the same period of 1900. It is shown that the increase for the first six months of this year over the same period of last year was $92,082 in imports, and $3,677,613 in exports.

The import trade from the United States showed an increase of $1,200,955, which was much in excess of the growth of this trade with any other nation. The exports to the United States showed an increase of $238,005.

General George W. Getty, one of the heroes of the Mexican war and the war of the rebellion is dead, at the family residence at Forest Glen, Md. He will be buried with full military honors at Arlington cemetery to-day.

The agricultural division of the census bureau has completed its preliminary tabulation of the reports secured from the farmers of the acreage, yield and value of the cotton crop of 1899, for the state of Arkansas.

The acres in cotton numbered 1,638,855, producing 709,880 commercial bales, or 706,926 equivalent 500-pound bales. The reported farm value of this cotton was $24,671,445, or an average of 6.99 cents per pound of the gross weight.

A report issued to-day by the United States geological survey shows that the total number of minerals of all kinds produced in this country in 1900 was $1,070,108,889.

NEW WHITE HOUSE STEWARD

Washington, Oct. 2.—William T. Sinclair, the colored steward at the White House, will not retain his position under President Roosevelt. He was informed that he could leave after October 15. It is expected that Henry Pinckney, the President's body servant, will be the new steward.

Sinclair came to Washington in 1885 as President Cleveland's valet. He was a good all-around servant and, before the end of Cleveland's first term, he was promoted to the stewardship of the White House, the emoluments of which would make an average ward politician envious. At the end of his first term Mr. Cleveland took his factotum to New York, and when he returned to the White House in 1893 Sinclair was again installed as head of the commissary department.

President McKinley made few changes among the White House servants, and Sinclair was retained. Sinclair is a wiry little mulatto, slow of speech and very polite. It is his boast that he has prepared refreshments for more great men than any other chef in the country.

"I have now catered for four presidents," he said, "and I don't think there is another man living who can show that record. Presidents have their tastes, to be sure, but they are not much different from other men when it comes to eating and drinking."

PHILIPPINE COMMERCE.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The following extract from the monthly bulletin of the commerce of the Philippine Islands, covering the period of nine months ended March 31, 1901, and 1900, has been prepared in the division of insular affairs of the war department. The statement indicates the growing trade of the islands. The total value of merchandise imported during the nine months ended March 31st, 1901, was $22,969,000, as against $15,107,148 for the same period of 1900; and the total value of merchandise exported during the nine months ended March 31st, 1900, was $17,363,188 as against $12,928,464 for the same period of 1900, an increase of 52 per cent in the value of imports and 34 per cent in the value of exports.

The value of imports of merchandise from the United States was $2,007,007, an increase of 86 per cent over the previous year, and from European countries $[illegible],871, an increase of 51 per cent. The value of exports of merchandise to the United States was $2,942,[illegible], a decrease of 15 per cent, and to European countries, $10,768,325, an increase of 65 per cent.

SCHLEY TO RETIRE.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Next Wednesday, the 9th of October, Rear Admiral Schley will retire from the active list of the navy by age limit, and from present prospects this will take place while the court of inquiry is still in session. His retirement will promote two captains to be rear admirals, Captain Frank Wildes, who was in command of the Boston during the battle of Manila Bay, now heads the list of captains.

He was promoted for war service, and under the law, his advancement must not retard the regular course of promotions. Therefore Captain Henry Glass, who stands next to him on the list of captains, also will enter the list of rear admirals of the navy. Other promotions resulting from Admiral Schley's retirement will be those of Commander F. P. Gilmore and Eugene H. C. Leutze, who become captains, and Lieut. Commanders Sidney A. Staunton and Charles W. Bartlett, who become commanders.

COLOMBIA'S PLIGHT

The Troubles There Have Crippled All Kinds of Trade.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The state department has received, under date of August 11, a long report from one of its representatives in Colombia which brings out the crippled commercial situation in that country resulting from revolutionary movements from within and without:

"The commercial situation here is more depressed and more difficult for all kinds of legitimate transactions than it has been since the beginning of the civil war now in progress, from the gathering of the crops to the shipping thereof, great difficulties, in many cases insurmountable, are encountered. The majority of the coffee crop has remained ungathered, because laborers cannot be secured.

Of the crops gathered a great deal remains on the plantation, or is deposited elsewhere, because beasts cannot be secured to remove it to the Magdalena river. Other large quantities of coffee remain at river points awaiting shipment. The coffee in hand, which, for various reasons, cannot be forwarded for export, is roughly spoken of as hundreds of thousands of bags. A great deal of this coffee was bought by foreigners, or taken by them in payment for debts, before the imposition of the present duty of 60 cents gold per 100 kilograms (220.46) pounds and before the heavy increase in freight rates from the interior to the coast had taken place. All this coffee to-day represents heavy loss. It is insisted by those familiar with the business, that the coffee from the interior of Colombia cannot withstand the present charges against it.

"Hides are held in large quantities and cannot be shipped for the reasons that prevent the shipping of coffee. Quantities of hides, representing large values, have so deteriorated as to become worthless. In some instances this has resulted from the inability of obtaining poison for their preservation, and in others because they had already been so heavily poisoned that they would stand no more. The inability to ship hides is particularly vexatious to holders, because of the present high prices of this article of export in the New York market. Hides, unlike coffee, would easily stand the present heavy freight and other charges against them if they could be got to New York. Many American houses are heavily interested in the present large holdings of Colombian hides and coffee, some of them directly as holders' owners, others as creditors of Colombian holders, and some in both respects.

"There is no means of telling how soon the present strained situation may be relieved. Those most interested are not basing their calculations on early relief."

VESSELS BUILT IN THE UNITED STATES

Washington, Oct. 8.—The commissioner of navigation, in his quarterly report, shows that 393 vessels of all kinds were built in the United States and officially numbered during the three months ended September 30, 1901. Of this number, 370 were built of wood and 23 of steel. The total gross tonnage was 68,395 tons. Of the whole number built, 261 were built on the Atlantic and gulf coasts, one in Porto Rico, 30 on the Pacific coast, 49 on the great lakes and 52 on the western rivers. This is an increase over the corresponding quarter of the previous year of 85 in the number built and a decrease of 20,395 tons in the gross tonnage.

CUBAN IMPORTS.

Washington, Oct. 8.—A statement showing the importation of cotton manufactures into Cuba during the year ended June 30, 1901, prepared in the division of insular affairs of the war department, shows that during the fiscal year 1901 the imports were $6,031,905, as against $7,071,792 during the fiscal year 1900, a decrease of 15 per cent. Germany, Italy and Austria were the only countries that increased their exports of these goods to Cuba.

PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENTS.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The President to-day made the following appointments:

War—First lieutenant of cavalry, William J. Kendrick.

Second lieutenant of cavalry, (by transfer from artillery corps), William R. Taylor.

Second lieutenant artillery corps (by transfer from cavalry), Cleveland C. Lansing.

Justice—James E. McLeary, Texas, associate justice, supreme court of Porto Rico.

Navy—Leroy M. Garret, lieutenant commander.

Carl W. Jungen, lieutenant commander.

George B. Rice, lieutenant, junior grade.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The President to-day appointed former Governor Thomas Goode Jones, of Alabama, United States district judge for the northern and middle districts of Alabama to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Bruce.

The President also appointed Charles Hartzell, of Colorado, secretary of Porto Rico, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Secretary Hunt to the governorship of the island.

ALEUTS DYING OFF.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The rapid decline of the native population of the Aleutian chain of islands is told in a report just received by the marine hospital service from P. J. Thornbury, its assistant surgeon at Dutch Harbor, Alaska.

The report says that formerly there were 120 villages in the islands, with a native population variously estimated at from 1,500 to 2,500. Now, in the same district, there are only ten villages and 1,000 inhabitants, exclusive of whites, of whom 300 are Creoles (mixed breeds with Russians and other nationalities) and 700 Aleutes.

Mr. Shattuc's Bill.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Representative W. B. Shattuc, of Ohio, chairman of the immigration committee of the House, saw the President to-day in regard to a bill which he will introduce on the reassembling of Congress, having for its object the suppression of anarchistic literature and speeches in this country. Mr. Shattuc said that the proposed measure would be made as drastic as possible, and a strong effort would be made to secure for it the support of all [illegible]. The members of the industrial commission called upon the President to-day as a body to pay their respects. Among other callers were Senator Mallory, of Florida; Pension Commissioner Evans and Carroll D. Wright, the commissioner of labor.

Important Decision.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The commissioner of internal revenue has decided that a delivery of stock as collateral security for the future payment of money is taxable at the rate of 2 cents for each $100 or fraction thereof, provided such delivery is accompanied by any paper or agreement or memorandum or other evidence of the transfer as required by the statute, and also that a so-called collateral note, in which such stock should be described with reasonable certainty would be such evidence.

Coal Strike.

Liege, Belgium, Oct. 3.—The coal strike is rapidly extending to all the coal pits on the left bank of the Meuse, and has involved 10,000 strikers.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Relief is Absolutely Indispensable to every well-regulated household. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Headache, Toothache and Pains of All Kinds, Internally for Malaria and all Bowel Pains. Sold by all Druggists.

ISTHMIAN TREATY.

Reported That One Has Been Agreed Upon With England.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—Walter Wellman says in the Record-Herald to-day:

The United States and Great Britain have reached an agreement concerning the isthmian canal question, and the new treaty will be presented to the senate for its ratification early in the coming session. I am now able to give the substance of this treaty. It provides:

1. For abrogation of the old Clayton-Bulwer treaty in toto.

2. For a neutral isthmian canal, in case one be constructed by the United States, open in time of peace to the ships of all nations upon equal terms.

3. This netrality is guaranteed by the United States alone, and other maritime powers are not invited to participate in such guarantee. Great Britain is inferentially one of the guarantors, because she is a party to this treaty.

4. In case of war the United States reserves the right to take such steps for its own protection as it may deem proper.

It will be seen that the new treaty meets the principal objections which were offered to the old Hay-Pauncefote convention and which led to its rejection by the senate.

While the principle of neutrality is asserted, the United States alone guarantees that neutrality, and no European powers are invited to give their assent to it.

By the terms of the new treaty the United States may, in time of war, deal with the canal as it deems best for its own interest. It may close the canal to the ships of its enemies, and could, if it were thought advisable (which no one believes it ever will be), fortify the channel or its termini.

In the broad sense the isthmian water way is to be "all-American." The United States is to build it and to have complete control of it, unhampered by onerous restrictions.

Ambassador Choate will bring to the United States a draft of the new treaty, and President Roosevelt will soon have it in his hands. The President will be able to discuss it in his forthcoming message to congress. He warmly approves of it. It meets almost exactly the principles for which he contended a year ago. He never opposed neutrality, providing it did not bind the hands of the United States in time of war. He never insisted upon fortifications. He never advocated preferential tariffs.

There can be little or no doubt that the new treaty will be approved by the American press and people, and that it will be confirmed by the senate. During the first sixty days of the coming session all treaty obstacles to the passage of an isthmian canal bill should be removed.

Lord Pauncefote Coming.

Washington, Oct. 7.—Word has reached here that Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador to Washington, will sail from England on the 26th inst on the American line steamer St. Louis. He will reach Washington about the 1st of November, so that he and Secretary Hay will have a full month before Congress convenes in which to add the finishing touches to the treaty which has been informal for the past summer to replace the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and the failed Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which is modified only where it was necessary to meet the wishes of the Senate as ascertained by Secretary Hay through direct consultations with individual and representative senators.

PHILIPPINE TARIFF.

New York, Oct. 7.—A special to the Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin from Washington says:

The war department has made public the revised "customs tariff of the Philippine archipelago," as enacted September 17, by the United States Philippine commission. It takes effect on November 15. The new tariff is a revision of the provisions of general order No. 40, office of the United States military governor in the Philippine islands, dated October 23, 1899, and the several orders supplemental thereto and amendatory thereof.

Its promulgation at this time may be regarded as an indication of the belief entertained by the war department and of which the supreme court will undoubtedly take the same view in regard to the constitutionality of the revenue relations as it did in the case of Porto Rico. That is to say, says the Journal of Commerce's Washington correspondent, so long as the Philippines are under the control of the war department, and in the absence of specific action to the contrary by congress, they are, for customs purposes, regarded as foreign territory.

The new tariff was drafted for the purpose of producing about $1,000,000 revenue a month. Its formulation has been entirely by new methods. It has been published and republished, and exporters and importers have been invited to examine it and suggest changes or amendments. Before it reached its final form it was found that these suggestions affected only about 5 per cent of the schedules.

The new act, as already noted, takes effect on November 15, but this does not apply to goods in transit on that date. Such merchandise, provided it arrives in the Philippines within 60 days after November 15, shall be dutiable under the provisions of the law now existing.

It will be noted, under section 13, that export duties are imposed on certain products of the plans, including, among others, $1 per hundred kilos for rice, five cents per hundred kilos for sugar, $1.50 per hundred kilos for manufactured tobacco of all kinds and whatever origin, and also for raw tobacco grown in the provinces of Cagayan, Isabella and New Biscay (Luzon); raw tobacco grown in other provinces of the archipelago is subject to an export duty of but 75 cents.

SIX OHIO TICKETS.

Columbus, O., Oct. 7.—This was the last day allowed for the filing of petitions to place the names of candidates for state offices on the ballot and when the office of the secretary of state was closed late yesterday afternoon no petition had been received from the Progressive Democratic party, which recently nominated a ticket in opposition to that of the regular Democratic organization. There will be only six state tickets on the ballot this fall, the Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Socialist, Socialist-Labor and Union Reform, the last four named by petition.

MOURNING IN HAWAII.

Honolulu, Sept. 30.—Ever since the news of the death of President McKinley was received on September 24, Honolulu has worn an appearance of mourning, and meeting has followed meeting in honor of the murdered President. The city never before has shown such unanimity in closing and suspending business as it did last Saturday, the day set apart as a day of mourning and prayer. A movement has been started for the erection of a monument by popular subscription.

MISS STONE.

Her Fearful Fate if the Ransom Demanded Is Not Paid.

Washington, Oct. 5.—All the machinery of the department of state is now at work to save from death or prolonged captivity of Miss Ellen Stone, the missionary, who was kidnaped in Turkey. The President himself has become actively interested in the matter. To-day Dr. Samuel H. Capen, president of the American board of missions, and Dr. Judson Smith, the foreign secretary of that board, arrived in Washington from Boston and went directly to the State department. After an hour's conference with Acting Secretary Adee and Solicitor Penfield, they were escorted to the White House. President Roosevelt

MISS STONE.

gave close attention to their statement. Although the department of state already had taken up the matter, President Roosevelt laid fresh injunctions upon Mr. Adee to spare no effort to accomplish the purpose in relieving Miss Stone.

Boston, Oct. 5.—The following appeal has been issued in behalf of Miss Stone:

Boston, Mass., Oct. 4, 1901.—To Christian America:—The relatives and friends of Miss Ellen Stone, the missionary now held captive by brigands in the Balkan mountains, under sentence of death, on October 8, if the ransom demanded—£20,000 Turkish, $110,000 American—is not paid prior to that date, appeal to Christian America to aid their efforts to raise this large sum in time to assure her safe deliverance. Her situation is desperate. The government at Washington has done and is doing everything officially and humanely possible to secure her release. Notwithstanding all this there is a possibility of failure of negotiations and it is absolutely necessary that the amount of the ransom be instantly raised. The prudential committee of the American board of commissioners for foreign misions have to-day fully considered the question and have decided that, as a corporate body, they deem it a dangerous precedent, hazarous to the life and safety of other missionaries to raise the money and pay the ransom demanded, although individually in full sympathy with any movement which promises to effect her release. In view of the circumstances, Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Company, the eminent bankers of Boston, have consented to act as trustees of all funds which may be contributed for the purpose of ransom. In case the government shall succeed in its efforts, or in any other event which shall render a ransom unnecessary the trustees, Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Company, will at once refund the money to the donors direct. In case the ransom is required, it is stipulated and agreed that it shall be paid through the authorized agent of the American board at Constantinople and any reimbursement which may be received through or from our government at Washington will be returned by the trustees to the donors.

"It is absolutely necessary that all contributions, whether sent by mail, telegraph or other method, shall reach Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Company, at their banking house, 115 Devonshire street, Boston, before noon of Monday, October 7.

In view of the extreme urgency of the situation, a special appeal is made to the business community for a prompt and liberal response, we believing that all advances will prove simply a temporary investment; certain not only to yield the largest satisfaction of saving a precious life, but also, in all probabilities, to be returned in fact. Miss Stone is an American Christian patriot. She is in imminent danger of assassination. Even moments are precious. Will American Christian patriots come to her rescue?

REV. JOHN L. WINTHROW,
Pastor Park Street Congregational Church.
REV. GEORGE C. LORIMER,
Pastor Tremont Temple Baptist Church.
REV. JOHN GALBRAITH,
Pastor Bromfield Street M. E. Church.
CHARLES E. STONE,
For the family and relatives.

NEW NAVY YARD.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 4.—This week is a notable one for Charleston and the state of South Carolina, as it witnesses the beginning of actual work in the construction of the great government navy yard to be located here. Some idea of the magnitude of the work may be had from the statement that the government proposes to expend $6,000,000 in the construction work. The plans include two magnificent dry docks, the largest and best equipped of any owned by the United States, in addition to these there will be an individual establishment made to accommodate the torpedo fleet of the navy. Elaborate machine and repair shops, barracks and hospitals will also be provided, making Charleston the greatest naval port in the United States.

A Horse Pestilence.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 7.—Thousands of horses in this vicinity are afflicted with an unknown disease, somewhat resembling glanders. Deaths are numerous. The disease usually begins with a form of influenza. The demands made upon the veterinary surgeons of this section of the state are very great, and beyond their ability to meet.

Japanese Loan.

London, Oct. 4.—It is reported here, says a dispatch from Berlin to the Standard, that Japan will raise a loan of 50 million yen, including five million yet for the island of Formosa, in the United States.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

SECRETARY HAY

May Retire From the Cabinet, Says Secretary Gage.

Boulder, Col., Oct. 3.—Lyman J. Gage arrived in this city yesterday and left for Camp Talcott, the home of Colonel Brainerd, on Lefthand creek, near Ward, where the secretary of the treasury owns some mines.

"Do you expect any changes in the cabinet?" Mr. Gage was asked.

"Well, Secretary Hay is getting tired of the business," was the response. "He is a man of the strictest honor. He is very sensitive, however, and it hurts him, after he has worked hard, to be misrepresented, cartooned and lampooned.

"He is independently rich and can do as he wishes—go wherever he desires. He has a few very intimate friends and would rather enjoy life surrounded by these friends and his books than to attend to the very tiresome and endless routine of the office of secretary of state.

"I should not be surprised if he should soon withdraw. If so Mr. Root will take his place in all probability.

"There is perfect harmony between the President and his cabinet. We are getting along nicely. There is no jarring and the business of the country is managed on the lines laid down by the late President McKinley.

"Next to Mr. McKinley I know of no man whom I would rather see President than Mr. Roosevelt. He is a man of broad ideas and of much experience. He has had more experience for his age than any other man I know. He is young and full of push, but still level-headed and conservative. He has been in politics long enough to know its ins and outs.'

"Mr. Roosevelt is firm, but not obstinate, for what he thinks is right, but is always open to reason and argument. Roosevelt, in my opinion, is pursuing a safe course, and is an admirable successor to President McKinley."

"Is Secretary Root so ill that he is likely to leave the cabinet?"

"No; Mr. Root is not robust, but he is not ill, and I don't think that he will leave the cabinet. In fact, I think he will be secretary of state."

CZOLGOSZ IN PRISON

Condemned Wretch Isolated From Everything Earthly.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 8.—State Superintendent of Prisons Collins has given orders that Czolgosz, the murderer of President McKinley, must be the subject of no notoriety while in Auburn prison awaiting electrocution. He must not be seen and visitors must not be permitted to enter any part of the prison where knowledge might be gained of his location. The warden of the prison has been instructed to inform the guards and other employes of the prison that the divulging of any information concerning him or his doings will be considered a grave breach of discipline and will be dealt with accordingly.

BEVERIDGE RETURNS TO INDIANAPOLIS

Indianapolis, Oct. 8.—Senator Beveridge has arrived home from his six months' journey around the world. Most of this time was spent in Russia and the Orient, but particularly in Manchuria and the Philippines, although a brief time was spent in England and in Germany. The senator went from one end of Manchuria to the other, penetrating the heart of the country. He also made an investigation of the conditions in the Philippines in comparison with those he found there two years ago.

The senator declined to discuss any phase of the Eastern question in detail. He said for the Associated Press that the preservation and extension of American markets in the Orient in the most important question before American producers, and to keep the ports of China open to American goods, he said, is the largest practical foreign problem for American statesmen to solve.

DEFAULTER ABSCONDS.

Sandusky, O., Oct. 7.—After eight months of successful concealment, A. W. Miller, Sandusky's absconding city clerk, has been betrayed to the authorities for $500. The Judas is a Tempa hotel man, who befriended the fugitive, learned his story, and sold him for so much cold cash, because Miller jumped a hotel bill. A. C. Weingates, chief of police, and Henry Hart, city solicitor, are now in Havana, Ceba, to claim their man. The proceedings have been kept studiously secret for over a week, and the story of the deal is known only to a few councilmen and the police. Miller left Sandusky last February, leaving the city poorer by about $80,000. Many attempts to locate him have been made. Several times he has made hair breadth escapes. He was seen in Savannah, Georgia, and at Tampa, Fla., where he was going under an assumed name. But he never was apprehended. The absconding clerk has many friends here who are said to be implicated in his downfall. They are in constant communication with him, and stood ready to move heaven and earth to prevent his capture and return to this city for trial. This summer his fishing tackle was sent to him. A well-known man sent him $75 only a few weeks ago. He is in dire need, his finances being very low. Last week Chief of Police Weingates received a letter from the hotel man at Tampa, Fla., stating that Miller had jumped his board bill. He said that Miller was friendless and miserable, and in want. The hotel man offered to give up Miller's whereabouts for a consideration. Council immediately went into secret session and voted $500 to pay the informer. The officials now have that amount with them, and will pay it on the delivery of Miller to them. Meantime several citizens of this town are in a fever of uncertainty. There is no telling what Miller will divulge when he returns. It is said that he is a broken man, and will do anything to save himself.

CONVENTION DISSOLVED

Havana, Oct. 4.—Governor General Wood yesterday issued an order formally dissolving the constitutional convention with the understanding that if its services are again desired he will issue the necessary call. The salaries and allowances, amounting to $15,000, ceased to-day. The members of the convention were allowed transportation expenses to their homes.

A very large demonstration of Havana bankers, manufacturers, merchants and other business men waited upon General Wood at the palace yesterday afternoon and presented to him a plea for the reduction of duties on Cuban products on lines of reciprocity. It is estimated that between ten and fifteen thousand persons took part in the demonstration.

Similar demonstrations occurred in many other parts of the island. A general holiday was observed, and telegrams from every municipality, supporting the plea of the Havana merchants, were sent to Washington.

The annexation sentiment was strongly in evidence in the demonstration here. A letter, signed by numerous bankers, indorsed the government of intervention, complimented General Wood and asked the United States to make Cuba's cause their cause.

SUGAR WAR.

Another Aggressive Move by the Trust Against Beet Manufacturers.

San Francisco, Oct. 8.—Another aggressive move has been made by the American Sugar Refining Co. in the direction which it has begun against the beet sugar industry. The cut in price of granulated sugar to all Missouri river points, which was announced last week, has been followed by a reduction in the price of beet and cane sugar in all states from Colorado to California. The reduction as announced by the Western Sugar Refining company, which is allied with the American Sugar Refining company, amounts to 30 cents a hundred on beet sugar and 20 cents a hundred on cane sugar.

Robert Oxnard, vice president of the American Beet Sugar association in speaking about the latest reduction, said: "It is a fact that the Western Sugar Refining company has made a decline of 20 cents per hundred on their cane sugars and 30 cents per hundred on their beet sugar. This makes the difference in their price between cane granulated and beet granulated 20 points instead of 10 points as heretofore. The cut affects all markets from California to Colorado inclusive. I know of no change in the general sugar situation to account for it. Further than this I do not care to discuss the matter at present."

In order to discriminate further against beet sugar the Western Sugar Refining company announces that it will entertain no orders for granulated sugar which call for over 50 per cent. of beet sugar. The reduction in prices has also affected Hong Kong sugar, of which there is a small supply in this market.

MORE MONEY NEEDED.

London, Oct. 5.—Sir Micheal Hicks-Beach, chancellor of the exchequer, denies that parliament will meet this autumn to provide more money for the prosecution of the war in South Africa. Nevertheless, at the present rate of expenditure, the deficit for the fiscal year will be £69,724,000, while the sixty millions of new consols with which it was hoped to meet the deficit, realized at 94½, £56,700,000, leaving a net deficit, which must be provided for by fresh appropriations of £13,000,000. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach doubtless considers that prompt action by parliament in January will take care of the deficit.

The archbishop of York's pastoral, proposing a day of national humiliation, because of the slow success of British arms and of penitence for national sins, especially as he openly suggests therein imitation of the Boers, who proclaimed August 9 as a day of humiliation. The archbishop quotes the Boer proclamation in full for the edification of the British clergy. "It is easy," he says, "and not uncommon to denounce these people as hypocrites and to laugh to scorn their open Bibles and meetings for prayer. If, without hypocrisy, we had long ago taken a similar course, it might have fared with us better there than it has done."

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

San Francisco, Oct. 5.—Five new bishops may be chosen at the present triennial convention of the Episcopal church. A bishop must be elected for the missionary diocese of Olympia, in the state of Washington, to take the place of Rev. Dr. Barker, who died recently. A bishop must be elected for the missionary diocese of North Dakota, to take the place of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Edsell, now bishop of Minnesota.

There will also be a bishop provided for Porto Rico and another for the Philippines, if not for both, probably one for the new insular groups.

A bishop may also be appointed for Hawaii.

MASSACHUSETTS DEMOCRATS.

Boston, Oct. 4.—The Democratic state convention held here placed the following ticket in nomination:

Governor, Josiah Quincy, Boston.
Lieutenant-governor, John W. Coughlin, Fall River.
Secretary of State, Wellmore B. Stone, Springfield.
Treasurer, Joseph I. Chalifoux, Lowell.
Auditor, James F. Dean, Salem.
Attorney-general, A. A. Putnam, Uxbridge.

DEPEW TO MARRY.

New York, Oct. 5.—The Herald announces that Senator Chauncey M. Depew is to marry Miss May Palmer in the near future and quotes the senator who is a guest of H. McK Twombley, at his home, Fordham Park, near Morristown, N. J., as follows: "It is true that I am to be married again. The lady who has honored me by agreeing to become my wife is Miss Palmer, whom I have known for years."

Wants Statehood.

Phoenix, Ariz., Oct. 5.—Governor Murphy has issued a semi-official proclamation calling a statehood convention to convene in Phoenix on October 26. The Phoenix board of trade will appropriate funds to cover all the expenses of delegates to the conference.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, Oct. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Trade channels are remarkably free from obstruction, although the movement of goods at some points is checked by insufficient transporting facilities.

This is a tribute to the unusually heavy shipments which are shown more definitely by railway earnings in September—9.2 per cent larger than last year, and 16.7 per cent above those of 1899.

Manufacturing is of such vigor that few wheels are idle and further wage agreements have reduced the number of strikers to a minimum. Mild weather, yacht races, and other temporary influences curtailed the volume of retail sales in this vicinity, but jobbing and wholesale concerns are preparing for exceptional transactions. Foreign trade is also heavy.

Nothing new has developed in regard to the iron and steel situation and, with the mills crowded in their efforts to overtake the consumptive demand, there is little prospect of any material change in the market for some time.

Contracts for an enormous quantity of steel rails, deliverable next year at current quotations, indicate the general confidence in the stability of prices and the expansion of railway facilities required to meet the growing needs of the country. Finished steel and pig iron sales are of satisfactory volume.

Steadiness is still the feature in textile markets. Sellers are not making any concessions in prices and buyers do not force matters. There was a tendency to hold back the placing of new business, particularly in the cotton goods division. This was attributed to the expectation of change in the price of raw material. Recent advanced quotations are held and exporters for China are unable to secure even the small reduction asked. New orders for woolens are slow, but buyers complain of old delivery on old contracts.

Staple products have declined moderately as a rule, with the exception of cotton and pork products. The variation was widest in corn, as might be expected, since that cereal was inflated much more than any one commodity. Exports have increased, but are still small; for the week only 843,374 bushels going out from Atlantic ports, against 2,144,610 bushels last year, and 2,902,232 in 1899. Wheat was also easier, partially because of conflicting estimates of increasing crops and needs, while exports from the United States were smaller than in the preceding week, especially as to flour shipments. There is still a good showing in comparison with earlier years, 4,453,440 bushels going out, against 4,183,603 in 1900, and 4,366,645 two years ago. The great size of the domestic wheat crop this year, indicated by interior receipts of 8,411,775 bushels, against 6,139,543 last year, and 644,113 in 1893. Cotton was easier until the official report appeared, when the low condition caused a sharp advance.

Failures this week number 205 in the United States against 208 last year, and 37 in Canada against 23 last year.

PRICE OF TEA RISING.

London, Oct. 8.—Owing to bad weather it is believed that there will be a great shortage in the world's supply of tea this year.

In all probability there will be a decrease of at least 20,000,000 lbs in the production. Shipments from India to London already show a deficit of 3,080,000 lbs. Consequently the price is rising.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, Oct. 8.—Close.—The general tone of the grain markets would indicate that a little dynamite, or something as powerful, is needed to set things going. The ennui of the past week continues and exceeding dullness was again the most prominent feature.

Wheat opened easier and a shade lower on cables that were not what was expected. Liverpool closed at an advance of ⅛ to ¼d, and Paris closed up 10 to 15 centimes, but these were only a faint response to the American buoyancy of yesterday and were distinctly disappointing. This fact, taken with the general bearish statistics of the week, gave the market a downward tendency during the early hours. Toward noon there was some covering of shorts and the market took on a better tone, closing strong at an advance of ⅝c. Trade was light.

The receipts in the northwest were 833 cars, compared with 1,337 last week and 632 a year ago. This falling off from a week ago caused some comment, but was not taken to mean a permanent condition.

Bradstreet's detail on the world's available supply of wheat shows:

East of Rockies, increase	2,348,000
Europe and afloat, decrease	600,000
Net increase	1,748,000
Corn, decrease	800,000
Oats, decrease	1,120,000

The seaboard reports 6 loads of wheat and 14 of corn worked for export.

It is estimated that receipts of wheat at Chicago to-morrow will be 100 cars wheat, 175 cars corn and 105 cars oats.

Total clearances today were 352,000 bus. of wheat and flour; corn, 40,000; oats, 16,000.

Primary receipts were:

	To-day.	Last Year.
Wheat	1,170,000	992,000
Corn	440,000	773,000
Shipments:		
Wheat	328,000	497,000
Corn	157,000	542,000

The cables also gave corn a shock and the market was easier at the close was a little better than the opening, but that was not saying much. The decline for the day was ¾c.

Business in oats was nominal, with the closing figure for the May option quoted ½c up.

Clover seed was active, and considering the heavy receipts the price held remarkably firm, closing unchanged. Receipts were 1550 bags, and shipments 850 bags.

Quotations at the close were:

Corn—Cash, 39½c; Dec., 37½c; May, 38¾c.
Oats—Cash, 28½c; Dec., 26c; May, 28¾c.
Rye—54½c.
Clover seed—Cash, prime, Oct. and Dec., $5.15; No. 2, $4.45@5.00; rejected, $4.25@4.35.
Timothy seed—Prime, $2.60.
Alsyke—Prime, $7.50; rejected, $5.50.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	To-day.	Oct. 7
Cash	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dec.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
May	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

CHICAGO.

Wheat—						
Oct.	67⅞	68⅛	67⅝	68⅛	67⅝	
Dec.	69⅝	70⅝	69⅛	70⅛	68⅝	
May	73	73¾	72¾	73¾	73¼	
Corn—						
Oct.	55¼	55⅝	55¼	55⅝	55½	
Dec.	57¼	57½	56⅞	56⅞	57¼	
May	58⅝	58⅝	58¼	58⅝	58⅝	
Oats—						
Oct.	34¼	34¼	34¼	34⅜	34½	
Dec.	30⅜	30⅜	30⅛	30⅜	30⅜	
May	27⅞	27⅞	27⅝	27⅞	27⅞	

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	75⅝	76⅛	75⅛	76	75⅝
May	78½	79⅝	78¼	79⅛	78½
Corn—					
Dec.	62	62	61⅝	61⅞	62
May	62½	62½	62¼	62½	62¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	71	71⅛	70⅜	71⅛	71
May	74⅛	74⅝	74⅛	74⅝	74½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	66¾	67⅝	66⅝	67⅜	66⅞
May	69⅛	70⅛	69¾	70¾	69⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	67⅜	68¼	67⅜	68¼	67⅜
May	71½	72	71⅝	72	71⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct.	$13.95	$14.00	$13.95	$13.95	$14.15
Jan.	15.05	15.22	15.05	15.15	15.22
May	15.20	15.35	15.20	15.25